

101 Hits for Buskers

Book 12. Piano/Organ Edition with Guitar Chords.



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A Tree In The Meadow 4
'A' You're Adorable 5
All By Yourself In The Moonlight 1
All My Love (Solo Tu) 7
America 2
An Englishman Needs Time 3
Blue Skies Are Round The Corner 8
**Can't Give You Anything
(But My Love)** 10
Catch Us If You Can 11
Chick Chick Chicken 12
Chinese Laundry Blues 13
**Christopher Columbus (The World Ain't
Big Enough For Me)** 14
Come Dancing 15
**Dance With A Dolly
(With A Hole In Her Stockin')** 17
Dancing With My Shadow 18
Dinner At Eight 19
Do Something 20
Down Sunnyside Lane 21
East Side Of Heaven 22
**Eleven More Months And
Ten More Days** 28
Everything Stops For Tea 24
**Everything's In Rhythm With
My Heart** 23
Falling Leaves 25
Fire Down Below 27
Funky Weekend 29
Give Me Your Word 31
Glendora 33
Great Day 32
Green Eyes 34
Hands Across The Table 35
Heartaches 36
Here Comes Santa Claus 37
Hold Me 38
I Feel Pretty 39
I Want Some Money (Gimme Some) 45
I'm Alive 40
I'm Looking Out The Window 41
I've Found The Right Girl 44
It's A Big Wide Wonderful World 42
**Itsy Bitsy, Teeny Weeny,
Yellow Polkadot Bikini** 43
Just An Old Fashioned Girl 46
Lambeth Walk 47
Let's All Sing Like The Birdies Sing 48
Let's Put It All Together 49
Ma, I Miss Your Apple Pie 50
Manana (Is Good Enough For Me) 52
Maria 56
Miss You 57
Mississippi Mud 55
Mocking Bird 58
My Devotion 61
**My Dreams Are Getting Better
All The Time** 62
Na Na Is The Saddest Word 63
Nighty-Night (Duerme Bien) 64
On The Air 69
One Morning In May 66
One Two Button Your Shoe 67
Only Forever 68
Pamela, Pamela 70
Pretty Little Black Eyed Susie 71
Prize Of Gold 51
Seein' Is Believin' 72
Senora 73
Sentimental Me 74
7000 Dollars And You 75
She Shall Have Music 76
Shot-Gun Boogie 77
Sing Baby Sing 79
Sixteen Bars 80
**Snowy White Snow And
Jingle Bells** 101
**(Got-ta Have) Something In
The Bank, Frank** 81
Somewhere 82
Star On A T.V. Show 83
Suddenly You Love Me 84
Sugarbush 85
**Swedish Rhapsody
(Midsummer Vigil)** 86
Thank You Baby 87
The Best Is Yet To Come 6
The Breeze 9
The Cry Of The Wild Goose 16
The Ferry-Boat Inn 26
The Game Of Love 30
The Man From Laramie 53
The Marines' March 54
The Moon Got In My Eyes 59
The More We Are Together 60
The Old Lamp-Lighter 65
The Rhythm Of Life 78
There's A Land Of Begin Again 88
Till The End Of Time 89
Tonight 90
Turn Around, Look At Me 91
Walk On The Wild Side 92
Walk Tall 93
We'll All Go Riding On A Rainbow 94
What A Little Moonlight Can Do 95
What More Can I Say? 96
**When The Lights Go On Again
(All Over The World)** 97
Where Will The Dimple Be? 98
Witchcraft 99
You Are Beautiful 100

All By Yourself In The Moonlight

Words & Music by Jay Wallis

Not too fast

1. Boys were made for girls,
2. He's must have their she's,

girls were made for boys,
she's must have their he's,

Made to share each o - ther's
O - ther wise there'd be no

cares and joys. —
fam'-ly trees, —

Life with-out a mate is like an emp-ty plate:
E - ven in the Zoos they keep them there in twos,

What did A - dam say be - fore he met his fate? —
O - ther - wise there'd be no lit - tle Kan - ga - roos! —

CHORUS

There ain't no sense sit - ing on the fence, ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE

MOON-LIGHT. There ain't no thrill by the wa - ter mill,

ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE MOON-LIGHT. There ain't no fun

sit - ting be-neath the trees, Giv - ing your-self a hug, giv - ing your-self a squeeze.

Love's a farce, sit - ting on the grass, ALL BY YOUR-SELF IN THE MOON-LIGHT.

Additional Verses

3. Seas were made for he's; shores were made for she's.
Jack upon the sea shore's sure to please.
When a ship's in port, then Jack is out for sport.
All the Silent Navy seems to have one thought. *Chorus.*
4. Shakespeare wrote a lot, some of it was rot.
Romeo would drive you off your dot,
Think of him today in quite the modern way.
Underneath the balcony you'd hear him say: *Chorus.*

America

Music by Leonard Bernstein
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

Moderato



Girl: 1. I like to be in A - mer - i - ca,

Girl: 2. Au - to - mo - bile in A - mer - i - ca,

Both: 3. Im - mi - grant goes to A - mer - i - ca,

Both: 4. I like the shores of A - mer - i - ca,

Both: 5. I like to be in A - mer - i - ca,



O - kay by me in A - mer - i - ca.

Chro - ni - um steel in A - mer - i - ca.

Man - y hel - los in A - mer - i - ca.

Com - fort is yours in A - mer - i - ca.

O - kay by me in A - mer - i - ca.



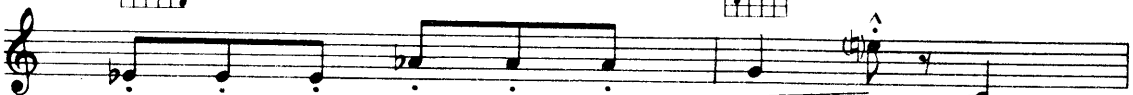
Ev - 'ry - thing free in A - mer - i - ca,

Wi - re spoke wheel in A - mer - i - ca,

No - bo - dy knows in A - mer - i - ca,

Knobs on the doors in A - mer - i - ca,

Ev - 'ry - thing free in A - mer - i - ca,



For a small fee in A - mer - i - ca! ———

Ve - ry big deal in A - mer - i - ca! ———

Puer - to Ri - co's in A - mer - i - ca! ———

Wall to wall floors in A - mer - i - ca! ———

For a small fee in A - mer - i - ca! ———

1. 2. 3. 4 To Verse | 5. Fine

sfz

VERSE

C

p

Girl: I like the ci - ty of San Juan.—
 Girl: I'll drive a Bu - ick through San Juan.—
 Girl: When I will go back to San Juan.—
 Girl: I'll bring a T. V. to San Juan.—

G7 G9

f

Boy: I know a boat you can get on.—
 Boy: If there's a road you can drive on.—
 Boy: When you will shut up and get gone?—
 Boy: If there's a cur - rent to turn on.—

Dm7 G9

p

Girl: Hun - dreds of flow - ers in full bloom.—
 Girl: I'll give my cou - sins a free ride.—
 Girl: I'll give them new wash - ing ma - chine.—
 Girl: Ev - 'ry - one there will give big cheer.—

Dm7 G

ff

(sing octave lower ad lib.)

Boy: Hun - dreds of peo - ple in each room!—
 Boy: How you fit all of them in - side?—
 Boy: What have they got there to keep clean?—
 Boy: Ev - 'ry-one there will have moved here!—

An Englishman Needs Time

Words by Michael Treford

Music by Anne de Nys

Moderately

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of six lines of music. Chord diagrams are provided above the staff for each line, indicating the following chords: Am, B7, Bb7, Am, Am, B7, E7, Am, B7, Bb5, E7, Am, B7, E7, Am, B7, Bb5, E7. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'.

Am B7 B^b7 Am

A Span - iard needs a soft gui - tar _____ and a bal - con - y to

Am B7 E7

climb, While the Por - tu - guese need the breeze in the trees, _ But an

Am B7 B^b5

Eng - lish - man needs time. The I - tal - ians long for an

E7 Am

op - er - a - tic song or a soft Si - ci - li - an rhyme, While the

B7 E7 Am

French fall in love at the drop of a glove _____ but an Eng - lish - man needs

time. He'll ad - mit your at - trac - tion but show no re - ac - tion, his

lips nev - er part _ in a sigh. What goes on in his breast _ is com -

-plete - ly sup - pressed by the weight of his old _ school tie. The

Vi - en - nese need _ a waltz by Strauss or a glock - en - spiel's sweet _ chime, While the

Dutch be - gin _ with a bot - tle of gin, _ but an Eng - lish - man needs time. _

Chords: Am, C, F, G9, C, A9, Dm7, F, E, Am, B7, E7, B7b5, Am.

A New Yorker's need is variety, speed,
 But the West, they're sublime.
 At a Hollywood ball they need nothing at all,
 But an Englishman needs time.

Now in Persia they need seven veils,
 For a sultan in his prime,
 While an eskimo needs a whole lot of snow,
 But an Englishman needs time.

A Tree In The Meadow

Words & Music by Billy Reid

Moderato

How can I for - get you when you're al - ways in my heart?

Hop - ing ev - 'ry - thing will soon be right. Here am I, still wait - ing for you

by the old oak tree, And pray - ing you will walk my way to - night: There's a

Tree In The Mead - ow, With a stream drift - ing

by, And carved up - on that tree I see "I

love you till I die." I shall al - ways re -

CHORUS

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The key signature is one sharp (F#), indicating G major. The score consists of several lines of music, each with a melody line and guitar chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff. The score includes a chorus section marked 'CHORUS'.

Chords:

- C₀, B7, Em7⁻⁵, A7, Dm, G7
- C₀, A+, Dm7, G13, C₀, G7, Em, Cm
- G₀, B7, E7, Am, Cm, D7, G, G7
- C₀, G7-9, C₀, C7, F
- C₀, F, C₀, C7, F, Fm
- C₀, D7, G7, C₀, G7-9

C^o C7^o F C^o

mem - ber, — The love in your eyes, The

F C^o C7^o F Fm C^o Am Dm7 G7

day you carved up - on that tree "I love you till I

C^o D7 G G+ Am7 D7

die." But fur - ther on, down lov - ers lane, A

G Bb^o Am7 D7 G G+

sil - hou - ette I see, I know you're kiss - ing

Am D7 Em C#^o Dm7 G7

some - one else; I wish that it was me. By that

C^o G7⁻⁹ C^o C7^o F

Tree In The Mead - ow, — My thoughts al - ways

C^o F F#^o C^o C7^o F Fm

lie; And where e'er you go, You'll al - ways know, I

1 C G7 C G7 2 C G7 C

love you till I die. There's a love you till I die. —

'A' You're Adorable

Words & Music by Buddy Kaye, Fred Wise & Sidney Lippman

Moderato

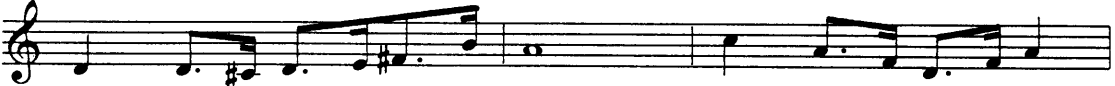





 'A' You're A-dor - a - ble, 'B' you're so beau - ti - ful,





 'C' you're a cu - tie full of charms, 'D' you're a dar - ling, and





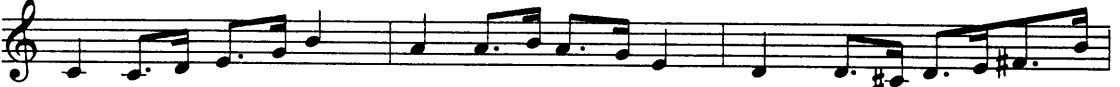





 'E' you're ex - cit - ing, and 'F' you're a feath - er in my arms.







 'G' you look good to me, 'H' you're so hea - ven - ly, 'I' you're the one I i - dol -









 ize, 'J' we're like Jack and Jill, 'K' you're so kiss - a - ble,








'L' is the love-light in your eyes. 'M', 'N',








'O', 'P' I could go on — all day.








'Q', 'R', 'S', 'T', al - pha - bet - ic-'ly speak - ing






you're o - kay! — 'U' made my life com-plete, 'V' means you're ver-y sweet,







doub - le 'U' 'X' 'Y' 'ZEE' — It's fun to wan-der thro' the





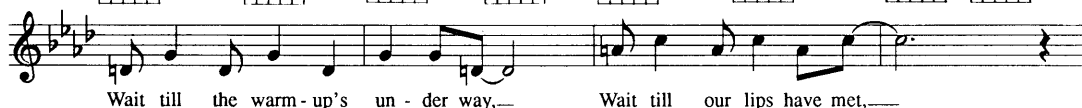
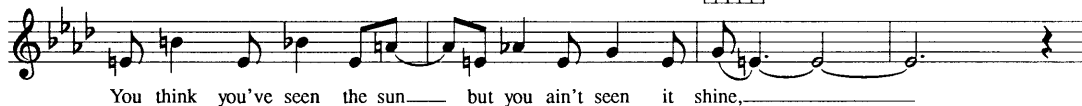
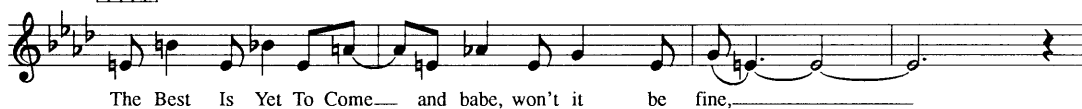
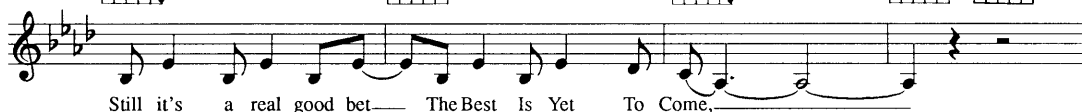
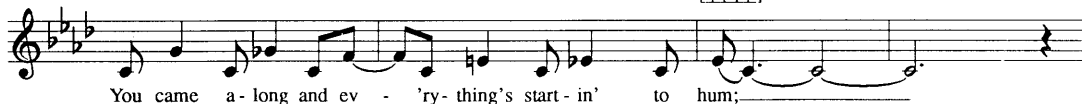
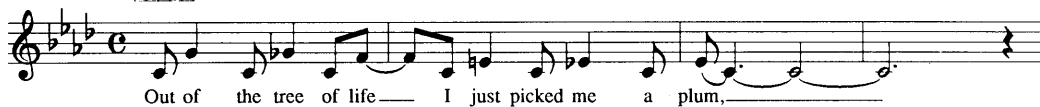


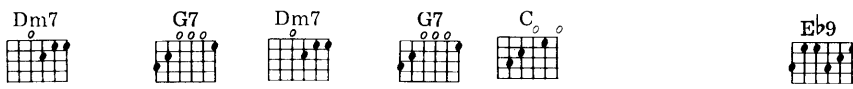

al - pha-bet with you to tell you what you mean to me! —

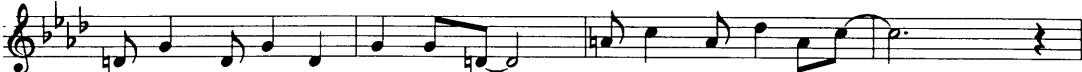
The Best Is Yet To Come

Music by Cy Coleman
Words by Carolyn Leigh

Moderato





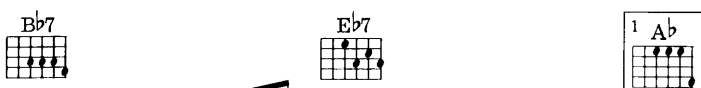


Wait till you see that sun-shine day,— You ain't seen noth-in' yet!—





The Best Is Yet To Come— and babe, won't it be fine,—

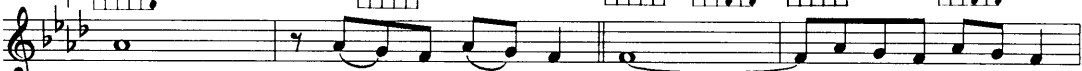




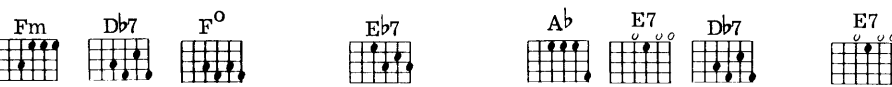
The Best Is Yet To Come,— come the day— you're mine.—

Optional Repeat



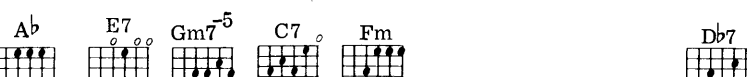


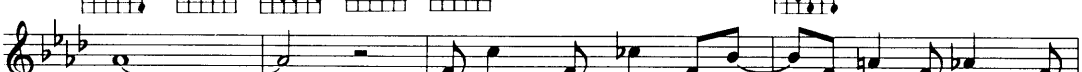
mine. Come— the day— you're mine,— I'm gon-na teach you to





fly, We've on-ly tast-ed the wine,— We're gon-na drain the cup





dry.— Wait till your charms are ripe— for these arms to sur-






round, _____ You think you've flown be- fore, — but you ain't left the








ground. _____ Wait till you're locked in my em- brace, —










Wait till I draw you near; — Wait till you see that sun- shine place,





Ain't noth - in' like it here! — The Best Is Yet To Come.




— and babe, won't it be fine; — The Best Is Yet To Come, —




— come — the day — you're mine. —

All My Love (Solo Tu)

Music by F. Monti Arduini
English Lyric by Peter Callander

Moderato

The musical score is written for a solo voice in a 4/4 time signature. It features a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score includes guitar chord diagrams for various chords: Ab, Eb7, Bbm7, Eb7, Ab, Bbm7, Eb7, Ebm7, F7, Bb7, Dbm, Ab, Fm, Bbm7, and Eb7. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. The score is divided into two systems, each with a 'Fine' and a 'D.C.al Fine' marking. The first system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second system begins with a '2.' marking, indicating a second ending.

All My Love _____ came to no - thing at All My Love. _____
(Last) Love _____

When I woke up to find you were no long - er mine

All My Love _____ thrown a - way aft - er all this time, _____

Now there's no place for me in the fu - ture you see. I don't un - der - stand

you, I've done all I can do. Tell me how could I give you more, _____

more than All My Love. give you more, _____ More than All My

Blue Skies Are Round The Corner

Words & Music by Ross Parker & Hughie Charles

Moderato

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score consists of five staves of music, each with a guitar chord diagram above it. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Staff 1: Chords: G, B7, E7. Lyrics: Blue skies are round the cor - ner, Walk round the cor - ner with

Staff 2: Chords: A7, Am7, D7. Lyrics: me, Just round the cor - ner you'll see those

Staff 3: Chords: G, G#0, Am7, D7, G. Lyrics: blue skies. Blue skies there's noth - ing

Staff 4: Chords: B7, E7. Lyrics: warm - er, Won't you feel hap - py to be,

Staff 5: Chords: A7, Am7, D7, G. Lyrics: Shar - ing the sun - shine with me un - der those blue skies.





Trou - bles may come but trou - bles will go,





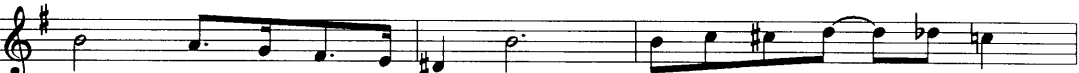
Don't you ev - er wor - ry an - y - more, Look at those skies, they're





not tell - ing lies, That's what they were put there for.



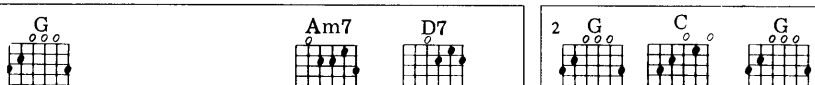


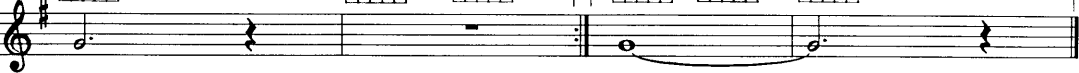
Blue skies are round the cor - ner, Ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be





right Nev - er a cloud in those bright blue





skies. skies.

Words & Music by Tony Sacco, Dick Smith & Al Lewis

Moderato

Day af - ter day I'm wait - in' pa - tient - ly, ——— And

when the salt - y wind is blow - in' from the sea, — I pre - tend that it's the breeze that's

fill - in' the sail that's mov - in' the ship that's bring - in' my hon - ey back to me.

right in - side, — And pre-tend that it's the breeze that's fill - in' the sail that's mov - in' the ship that's








bring - in' my hon - ey back to me. Mis - ter wind keep blow - in' strong -





er, 'Cause I must have that gal of mine. _____ Ev - 'ry




day seems so much long - er, Don't for - get it's day - light



sav - ing time; _____ I get so lone - some wait - in' days and weeks, _____ But




ev - 'ry breath of air that lin - gers on my cheeks, _____ Seems to whisp - er it's the breeze that's







fill - in' the sail that's mov - in' the ship that's bring - in' my hon - ey back to me.

Strong beat

beat

Am

Am7⁵

E7

Am G

1. If I had mon-ey I'd go wild _____ buy you furs, dress you like a queen, _____

2. (I can-not) prom-ise you the world _____ can't af-ford an-y fan-cy things, _____

E7

Dm

But I'm an or - di - nar - y guy _____
But my de - vo - tion I will give _____

and my pock - ets are emp - ty, Just an
all my life just to you girl, My de -





or - di - nar - y guy _____ but I'm yours till I die. _____
 vo - tion I will give _____ for as long as I live. _____

Chorus:    

I _____ can't give you an - y - thing _____ but my love, _





_____ but my love. _____






I _____ can't give you an - y - thing _____ but my love, _






_____ but my love. _____




1. _____ 2. I can - not _____

D. S. and fade 

Catch Us If You Can

Words & Music by Dave Clark & Lenny Davidson

Moderato

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of D major (indicated by two sharps), and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score consists of five staves of music. Above the first staff are two guitar chord diagrams: G (open G, B, D, G) and Em (open E, G, B, D). Above the second staff is a G chord diagram. Above the third staff are Em, G, and Am chord diagrams. Above the fourth staff are Bm, G, and Em chord diagrams. Above the fifth staff are Am, Bm, and Em chord diagrams. The lyrics are written below the notes, with blank lines for vocal improvisation. The melody features various note values including quarter, eighth, and half notes, with some notes beamed together. Phrasing slurs are used to group notes across measures.

Here we come a- gain, _____ Mm, _____ Catch Us If You Can. _____

Mm. _____ Time to get a move on. Mm, _____

We will yell with all of our might Catch Us If You Can, _____

_____ Catch Us If You Can, _____ Catch Us If You

Can, _____ Catch Us If You Can. _____

G

Well we got - ta run, Mm,

Em G

No more time for fun, Mm, When we're get - ting an - gry,

Em G

Mm, We will yell with all of our might. Catch Us If You

Am Bm G

Can, Catch Us If You Can,

Em Am Bm

Catch Us If You Can, Catch Us If You Can...

1 Em 2 Em G

(instrumental)

Chick Chick Chicken

Words & Music by Fred Holt, Thos McGhee & Irving King

Moderato

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of five staves of music in G major (one sharp). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are: 'Chick, chick, chick, chick, chick - en, Lay a lit - tle egg for me, Chick, chick, chick, chick, chick - en, I want one for my tea. Oh, I have-n't had an egg since Eas - ter, And now it's half past three, So, chick, chick, chick, chick, chick - en, Lay a lit - tle egg for me.'

The guitar chords are indicated by letters above the staff: G, A9, D7, G, A7, D7, C, A7, D7, G, A9, D7, G.

The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

Chick, chick, chick, chick, chick - en, Lay a lit - tle egg for
me, Chick, chick, chick, chick, chick - en, I
want one for my tea. Oh, I have-n't had an egg since
Eas - ter, And now it's half past three, So,
chick, chick, chick, chick, chick - en, Lay a lit - tle egg for me.

Chinese Laundry Blues

Words & Music by Jack Cottrell

Moderato

G Em Eb7 G Cm G

Now Mis - ter Wu was a laun - dry man in a shop with an old green door, He
Now ev - 'ry night when the sun goes down and the stars they be - gin to peep, You'll

D7 G A7 D7

iron's all day your li - nen a - way, — he real - ly makes me sore; — He's
find there's a kind of a mys - ter - y round — the old green door will creep; — There's

Am Cm D7 G Cm G

lost his heart to a Chin - ese girl, and his laun - dry's all gone wrong, All
Mis - ter Wu and his Chin - ese girl, with a pipe and a bot - tle of wine, Whilst the

A7 Em7 A7 D7 CHORUS

day he'll flirt, and scorch your shirt, that's why I'm sing - ing this song. Oh, Mis - ter
laun - dry's get - ting soak - ing wet, hang - ing out on the back — yard line.






Wu, _____ what shall I do? _____ I've got those






kind of Lime - house Chin - ese Laun - dry Blues. _____ This fun - ny







feel - ing, _____ keeps round me steal - ing, _____ Why don't you throw your




sweet - heart ov - er, do. _____ * My vest's so short _____



— that it won't fit my lit - tle bro - ther And my new Sun - day

G6 G+ Eb7 G

shirt has got a per - for - a - ted rud - der. Mis - ter Wu, _____

B7 E7 A7

_____ I'm tell - ing you, _____ I've got those kind of Lime - house

A7⁻⁵ D7 1 G D7 2 G

Chin - ese Laun - dry Blues. _____ Oh, Mis - ter Blues. _____

*

- Tag 1. Now Mr. Wu, he's got a naughty eye that flickers,
You ought to see it wobble when he's ironing ladies' blouses,
- Tag 2. A boy went there and took some laundry for his Mammie,
Mr. Wu burned holes in Mammies nice new Sunday cammie.
- Tag 3. Now Mr. Wu, he owned a business rather tricky,
He starched my shirt and collars and never touched my waistcoat.
- Tag 4. Now Mr. Wu at washing shirts is very handy,
But he'd go broke if all the man wore shirts like Gandhi.

Christopher Columbus (The World Ain't Big Enough For Me)

Words & Music by Terry Gilkyson

Bright Tempo












1. Co - lum - bus — say to the Span - ish King, "I'll let you in on a
 2. Queen Is - a - bel - la — she gave heed buy — the
 3. All of the In - dians — come gave out then To wel - come Chris and the




might - y fine thing, I aim to prove that the world — is — round — U -
 ships — you need, Take to my jew'ls but — trav - el — slow 'Cause you
 hun - gry men, "Step right up and — have a lit - tle bite, And the




nit - ed States ain't — nev - er been found." "Gim - me — ships," ole Co -
 might — fall down to the world — be - low." Crew was a - yell - in' —
 Ro - ta - ry meets on a Mon - day night." Co - lum - bus — sail right —




lum - bus say, "I'll sail to — Chi - na in a short - er way,"
 "Turn back home We ain't — read - y for the king - dom come,"
 home a - gain Ship - load of gold — for the Queen of Spain,





King he say, "This world is flat, Sail too fur and
 Look - out hol - lered "Land I see, There's the stat - ue of
 King he say a - kick - in' at the ground, "Al - ways knowed that of the

whar you at?"
 Lib - er -
 world was ty!" } Let me
 round."



fly, fly, fly the storm - y wa - ter Let me



walk on the bot - tom of the roll - in' sea Let me





run, run, run a - round this great and fer - tile land 'Cause the





world ain't big e - nough for me, Oh no! The world ain't








big e - nough for me. me.

Come Dancing

Words & Music by Hubert W. David & Ray Downes

Moderato











Come Danc - ing, It's the thing, _____





It's the thing _____ for you. _____






Come Danc - ing, It can bring _____






joy and ju - bi - la - tion, And what a ton - ic

The Cry Of The Wild Goose

Words & Music by Terry Gillyson

Moderato

Am Dm

1. To - night — I heard — the wild goose cry — Wing - in' — North — in the
 2. The cab - in is warm — and the snow is deep and I've got a wo - man — who
 3. My wo - man was kind — and — true to me, She thinks she loves me — the
 4. Spring — is com - in' and the ice will break and I can't — lin - ger for a

E7 Am Dm

lone - ly sky, Tried to — sleep — but it warn't no use, 'Cause
 lies a - sleep, When she — wakes — at to - mor - row's dawn, She'll
 more fool she, She's got to learn — that it ain't no use To
 wo - man's sake, She'll see a shad - ow pass o - ver - head, She'll

E7 Am

I am a bro - ther to the old wild goose. (instr.)
 find, poor — crea - ture, that her man is gone.
 love — the bro - ther of the old wild goose.
 find — a feath - er be - side my bed.

Am Dm Dm7

My heart knows what the wild goose knows and I must go — where the

E7 Am F Am

wild goose goes, Wild goose, bro - ther goose, which is best, A

Dm7 E7 Am F7 Am

wan - drin' foot or a heart at rest? _____

1, 2, 3 4

F7 Am Am F7 Am

2. The
3. My
4. -

Dance With A Dolly (With A Hole In Her Stockin')

Words & Music by Terry Shand, Jimmy Eaton & Mickey Leader

Medium bounce

As I was walk-in' down the street,— Down the street,—

Down the street,— I met some - bo - dy who was migh - ty sweet,—

migh - ty fair to see — I asked her would she like to

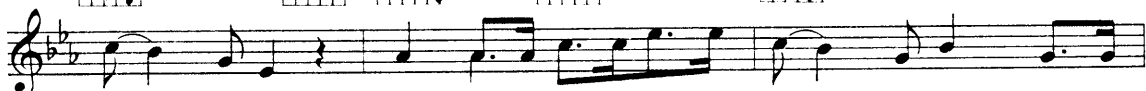
have a talk,— Have a talk,— make some talk,

All the fel - lows stand -in' on the walk — Wish - in' they were me. —

CHORUS

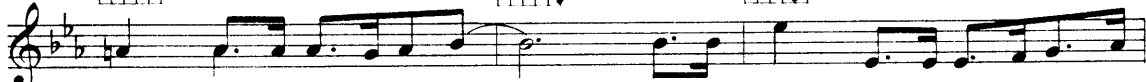
 1. Ma - ma, Ma - ma, let me dress up to - night, Dress up to - night,
 2. Ma - ma, Ma - ma, put the cat out to - night, Cat out to - night,
 3. got more kiss - es, than a can - dy store, Can - dy store,





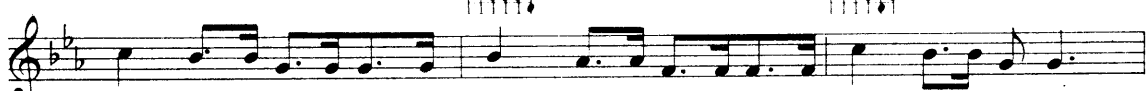
dress up to - night, I've got a se - cret, gon - na dress up to - night Gon - na
 cat out to - night, Worked all day I'm gon - na scat out to - night And I
 can - dy store, Sweet - er than I've ev - er had be - fore Still I





dance by the light of the moon
 won't be home un-til dawn
 keep on cry - ing for more } Gon - na DANCE WITH A DOL-LY with a



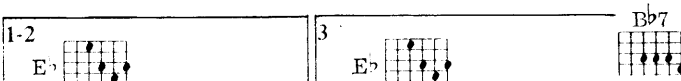


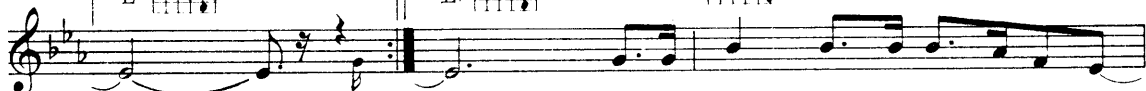
hole in her stock-in' While our knees keep a-knock-in' and our toes keep a-rock - in'





DANCE WITH A DOL-LY with a hole in her stock-in' Dance by the light of the moon



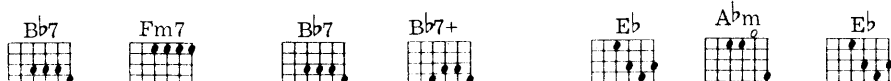


1-2
 2. Gon - na dance by the light of the moon
 3. She's





Dance by the light of the moon By the





light of the moon.

Dancing With My Shadow

Words & Music by Harry Woods

Moderato







They're play- ing a mel- o - dy we both loved to
 The mu - sic brings mem- o - ries, the words bring a







hear, As we danced 'neath the moon's dream - y light.
 thrill, As I ten - der - ly sing that re - frain.







They're play - ing that mel- o - dy but dear, you have
 Tho' time lies be - tween us yet I love you







gone, And here's all I'm do - ing to - night
 still, And I'm hop - ing we'll soon meet a - gain.

CHORUS



Danc - ing with my sha - dow, Feel - ing kind of

blue,  Danc - ing with my sha - dow And  mak-ing be - lieve it's 

you.   Some- where in a cor - ner,  No - thing else to

do,  Danc - ing with my sha - dow And  mak-ing be - lieve it's 

you.   In my dreams it seems that you're my own  a - 

gain,  Then I wake and find that I'm  a - lone  a -

gain,  Danc - ing with my sha - dow,  Feel - ing kind of

blue,  Danc - ing with my sha-dow, And  mak-ing be - lieve it's you. —  

Dinner At Eight

Music by Jimmy McHugh

Words by Dorothy Fields

Moderato

B $\flat$ F7 B $\flat$



In your ap-point-ment book you'll see, You and I have a date.

F7 Gm7 C7 F7



Let me re-fresh your mem-o-ry, Dar-ling you can't be late.

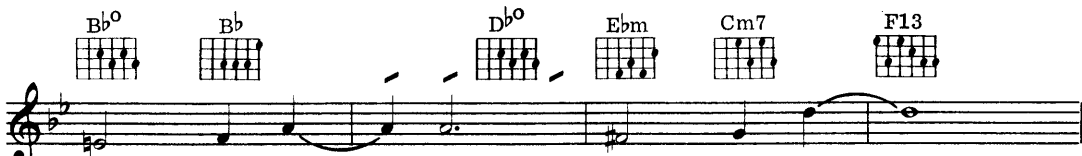
CHORUS

B $\flat$ ^o B $\flat$ E $\flat$ m Cm7 F13



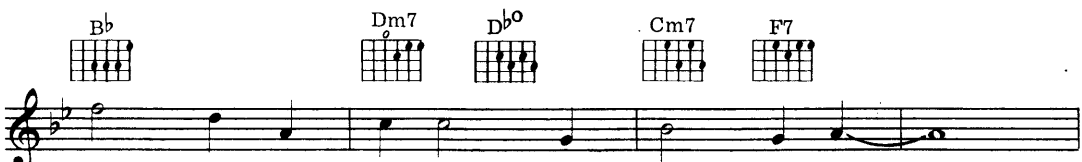
Don't for-get, _____ Din-ner At Eight. _____

B $\flat$ ^o B $\flat$ D $\flat$ ^o E $\flat$ m Cm7 F13



Two gar-den - ias at your plate. _____

B $\flat$ Dm7 D $\flat$ ^o Cm7 F7



Un-der the ta-ble our hands will meet, _____








We should be a - ble to be dis - creet. _____







Lights are dim. _____ Moon - light a - bove, _____








That's how peo - ple fall in love. _____






Just tell your mo - ther you might be late. _____









Don't for - get Din - ner At Eight. _____

Do Something

Words & Music by Bud Green & Sam H. Stept

Moderato

Oh! Hon - ey, Oh! Hon - ey, I won-der why you

act so fun - ny, When we — should be mak - ing

love. — I'm will - ing, So will - ing,

But no - thing that you do seems thrill - ing, I look — for your

pet - tin', And where — am I get - tin'?

CHORUS

There's the moon — way up high, — Here you are, —
Sum - mer night, — stars ga - lore, — What are we, —







here am I — Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some-thing. —
 wait - ing for, — Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some-thing. —







— Ain't been hugg'd, — ain't been kiss'd, — Wan-na see, —
 — It's been told, — and ex - plain'd, — No-thin' tried, —







what I miss'd, — Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some - thing. — Got the
 no-thin' gained, — Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some- thing. — Got a




time, an' the place, an' the place, an' the time, I know, — Got a
 hug, an' a kiss, an' a kiss, an' a hug, or two, — Gon-na







bench, an' a park, an' a park, an' a bench, an' oh! —
 give. some a - way, wan - na give some a - way, to you. —







Oth - er, pairs, — mak-in' haste, — Look at me, — goin' to waste, —
 Sit - tin' round, — seems so dumb, — Hur - ry dear, — come, come, come, —






Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some - thing. —
 Oh! Do, — Do, Do, — Some - thing. —

Down Sunnyside Lane

Words & Music by Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connolly

Moderato

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of five staves of music. Each staff begins with a guitar chord diagram. The lyrics are written below the notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

Staff 1: Chord: F. Lyrics: I can re - mem - ber when most ev - 'ry night at ten,

Staff 2: Chord: F. Chord: F#° Chord: C7°. Lyrics: We sang an old re - frain, As we wan - der'd in the

Staff 3: Chord: Gm7⁻⁵ Chord: C7°. Lyrics: moon - light Down Sun - ny - side lane.

Staff 4: Chord: F#° Chord: C7°. Chord: F. Lyrics: We heard the mer - ry lark, And if the night was dark, I'd steal a kiss a -

Staff 5: Chord: F6 Chord: F#° Chord: C7°. Chord: Gm7⁻⁵. Lyrics: gain. As I wan - der'd in the moon - light

C7^o F F7 Bb

Down Sun - ny - side Lane. Heigh - ho!

F D^o E^o F

a - round you my arm would be curled,

Dm G7

Heigh - ho! we had - n't a care in the world.

C7^o F F#^o C7^o

Some - day if luck is kind, I'll leave my cares be - hind,

F F6 F#^o C7^o

To be with you a - gain, And we'll wan - der in the

Gm7⁻⁵ C7^o F

moon - light Down Sun - ny - side Lane.

East Side Of Heaven

Music by James Monaco

Words by Johnny Burke

Moderato

Chord progressions: Cm7, F7, Bb, Db^o

Would you lis - ten to a sto - ry. The most a - maz - ing

Chord progressions: Cm7, F7, Cm7, F13, Bb, Bb6, Bbmaj7, Bb6, Cm7

sto - ry that you have ev - er heard? _____ It con -

Chord progressions: F7, Bb, Dm

cerns a cer - tain ro - mance. A most a - maz - ing ro - mance: you'll

Chord progressions: G7, C7^o, Cm7, F7, Cm7

have to take my word. _____ It may sound un - real to

Chord progressions: Cm7⁻⁵, F7, C7^o, F7, Cm7, F7

you, _____ But it's ab - so - lute - ly true. _____

CHORUS









I know an an - gel on the EAST SIDE OF HEAV-EN Who







lives in a third sto - ry room. _____ We meet on a







roof - top and dream in the dark, _____ When the lights of the








town are in bloom. _____ All thro' the day - time, it's the









same bu - sy ci - ty, But eve - ning a - gain sets me









free. _____ I turn off the high - way to the EAST SIDE OF









HEAV-EN Where an an - gel waits for me. _____

Everything's In Rhythm With My Heart

Words & Music by Maurice Sigler, Al Goodhart & Al Hoffman

Moderato

Ev - 'ry - thing's In Rhy - thm With My Heart. _____ The

flow - ers that grow and the breez - es that blow seem to

go with the flow of my song. _____ And the

song I sing's in rhy - thm with my heart. _____ Ev - 'ry crea - ture

seems to take a part. _____ The birds in the sky keep in

time when they fly way up high as they mi - grate in

Chords: G, G6, D+, G6, Eb, Em7, Am7, Am7⁵, D7, G, D7, G, A7, D7, G, G6, D+, G6, Eb, G, Em7

Am7 Am7⁻⁵ D7 G D7 G A7 D7 G

Spring; _____ Ev - en Spring be - gins in rhy - thm with my heart.____

G7

_____ Makes no diff - 'rence where I go, on land or on sea,____

Cmaj7 C6 G+ C6

_____ All hearts are danc - ing with me,_____ They un - der - stand._____

A7

Ev - 'ry - one's in temp - o, Ev - en child - ren at play,_____ The world is

Am7 D7 G

hap - py and gay,_____ It's grand!_____ Ev - 'ry - thing's In

G6 D+ G6

Rhy - thm With My Heart._____ The rhy - thm is sweet, Ev - en

Eb G Bm7⁻⁵ E7

crowds in the street move their feet to the beat of my song,_____

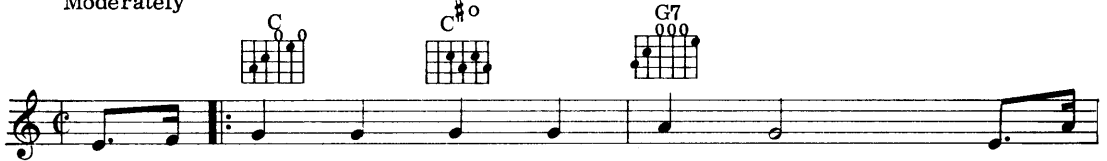
Am7 D7 G C G

_____ Ev - 'ry - thing's In Rhy - thm With My Heart._____

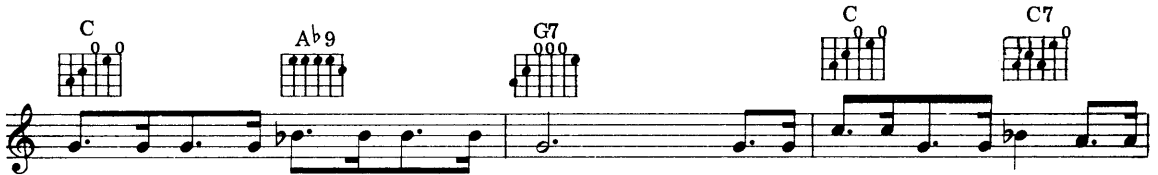
Everything Stops For Tea

Words & Music by Maurice Sigler, Al Goodhart & Al Hoffman

Moderately

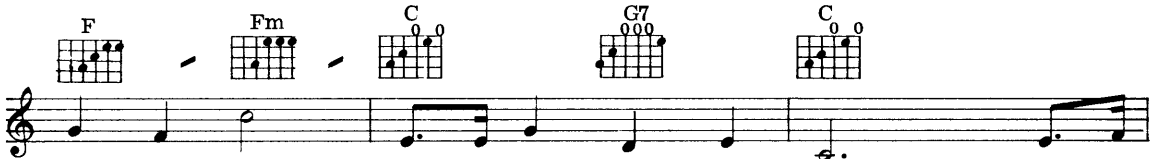


1. Oh, the fact - 'ries may be roar - ing, With a
may be play - ing foot - ball, And the



boom - a - lack-a, zoom - a - lack-a whee!
crowd is yell-ing: "Kill the ref - er - ee,"

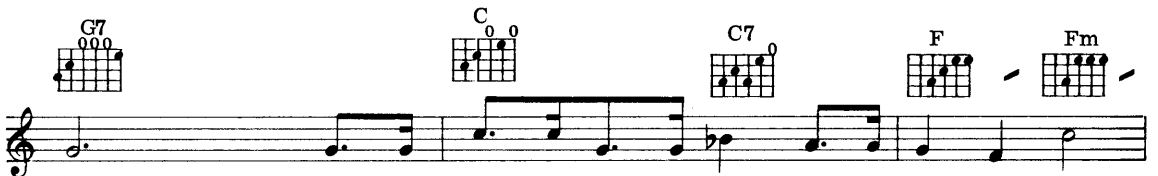
But there is - n't an - y roar, when the
But no matter what the score, when the



clock strikes four, Ev - 'ry - thing stops for tea. Oh, a
clock strikes four, Ev - 'ry - thing stops for tea. Oh, the



law - yer in a court - room, In the mid - dle of an al - i - mon - y
golf - er may be golf - ing, And is just a - bout to make a hole in



plea, Has to stop and help 'em pour, When the clock strikes four,
three, But it al - ways gets him sore, When the clock strikes four,








Ev - 'ry-thing stops for tea. It's a ve - ry good Eng - lish
 Ev - 'ry-thing stops for tea. It's a ve - ry good Eng - lish





cus - tom, Tho' the weath - er be cold or hot, When you
 cus - tom, And a stim - u - lant for the brain, When you





need a lit - tle pick-up, You'll find a lit - tle tea-cup, Will al - ways hit the
 feel a lit - tle wear-y, A cup - 'll make you cheery, And it's cheap - er than cham -






spot. Oh, the sol - diers may be fight - ing, in the
 -pagne. Now I know just why Franz Schu - bert Did - n't







trench - es or a bat - tle-ship at sea, But there is - n't an - y war when the
 fin - ish his un-fin-ish'd Sym-pho - ny, He might have written more, But the






clock strikes four, Ev - 'ry-thing stops for tea.
 clock struck four, Ev - 'ry-thing stops for

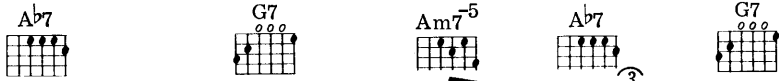
1.  2.  Oh, they tea.

Falling Leaves

Music by Frankie Carle

Words by Mack David

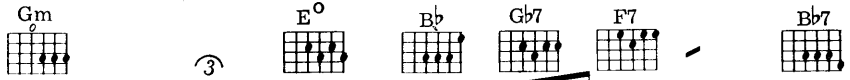
Moderato



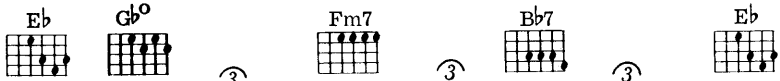
A sum - mer moon beamed from up a - bove, —



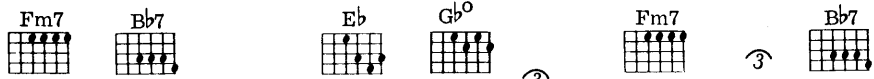
While two arms would cling— to me. Now sum-mer's gone



with my sum - mer love, — And I walk a - long and see: — Fall - ing



Leaves, — tumb - ling down, — fad - ing out on the ground, — The sum - mer's



through. — Fall - ing Leaves — say good - bye — to the trees just as I —







bid love a - dieu; Love was sweet, when the







streams — and the woods heard our dreams, The dreams we told, Love was







sweet back in June, — Now there's frost on the moon, Love is








old, And each leaf soft - ly sighs as it falls and it dies.









And like the leaves my love is leav - ing







too, And my heart grieves when I see Fall - ing Leaves. —

The Ferry-Boat Inn

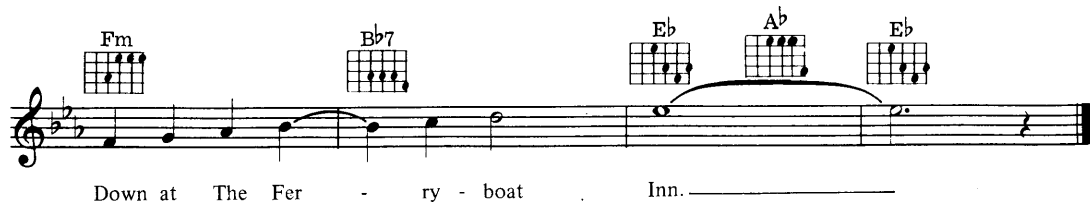
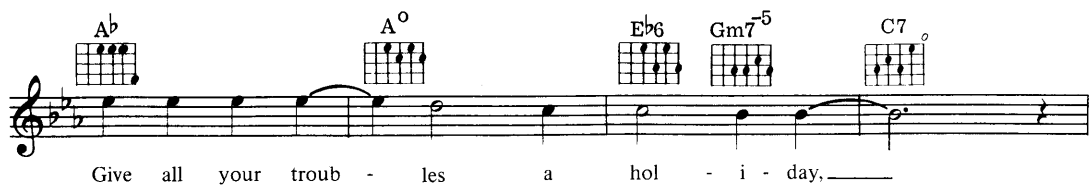
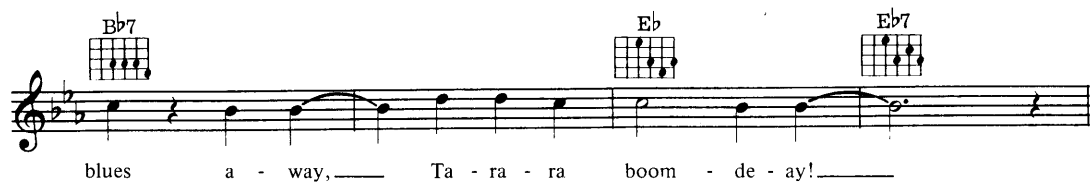
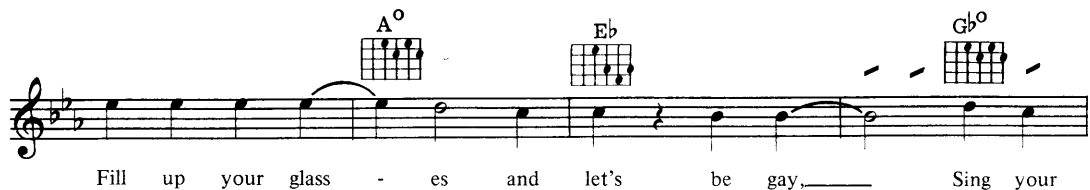
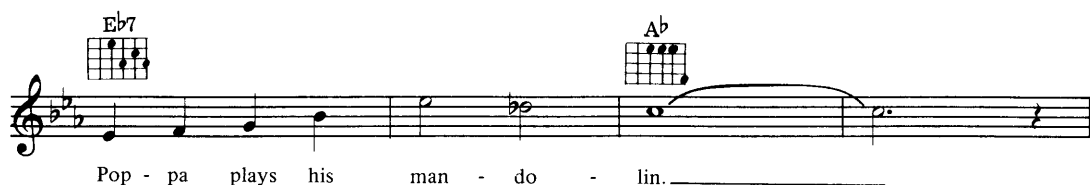
Words & Music by Jimmy Campbell & Don Pelosi

Moderato

Down by the riv - er jet - ty, There is a spot I know, And
 when the wea - ther's sun - ny, That's where I long to go. The
 place is al - ways jol - ly, And heart's are light and gay, So
 come a - long, you can't go wrong, And spend a hap - py day.

CHORUS

Down at The Fer - ry - boat Inn, _____
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y's ma - king mer - ry, _____



Fire Down Below

Words by Ned Washington

Music by Lester Lee

Bright Calypso






Don't be - lieve my eyes — They're the cold - est eyes, —





— But I'm not so cold — Let me put you wise. —








— Keep - ing the tem - p'ra - ture so low — This is a work of






art, For there's a Fi - re Down Be - low, — Down be - low — in my






heart. And my cra - zy lips — They're such la - zy lips, —

Gm C7^o F

But they'll come to life — Should we come to grips. —

F7 E7^o Eb7 D7 Gm C7^o

— If you have an - y - thing in mind — Warn you be - fore you

F D7 Gm C7^o

start, There is a Fi - re Down Be - low, — Down be - low — in my

F F6 C9

heart. Now that you're get - ting my num - ber, Know what I'm talk - ing a -

F6 C9 Gm C7^o

bout, Pile on the coal — and the lum - ber, Don't let the fi - re go






out! I'll ad - mit my face — is the qui - et type,





— This can all be changed — when the time is ripe.








— Call out the vol - un - teer bri - gade — Haul out the fi - re





cart, For there's a Fi - re Down Be - low, — down be - low, —






Down be - low, — Down be - low — in my heart. Don't be heart.

Eleven More Months And Ten More Days

Words & Music by Arthur Fields & Fred Hall

Allegro con spirito

G

A7

I'm in the lock - up twen - ty days, Just twen - ty days a - go. — I

D7

G

met the Judge, the kind old Judge who was feel - ing fine and so, — He

A7

gave me just a year in jail, a so - cia - ble sort of gink. —

D7

G

All on ac - count of a gal - lon of beer, that I thought I could drink.

D7

G

In e - le - ven more months and ten more days, I'll be

A7

D7

out of the ca - la - boose. — In e - le - ven more months and

1. G **D7** **2. G**

ten more days, They're go - ing to turn me loose. In e - loose.

Funky Weekend

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

Moderato







Mon-day —









Tues-day — Wednesday —










Thursday Fri - day —






What it is — what it is what it is fun - ky — week - end —





fun - ky — week - end — fun - ky week









- end — Do do do do Oo Fun-ky week - end — Do do do do





Oo Gon-na funk all night — in a dis-co-theque — gon-na





love you girl 'til I'm just a wreck — can — you beat that Gon-na





get on down — gon-na make some heat gonna rock my ba-by with a fun-ky beat — Can — you





beat that Fun - ky — week - end —








Fun - ky — week - end — Fun-ky week - end — *Repeat and fade*

The Game Of Love

Words & Music by Clint Ballard Jr

Moderately

The pur-pose of a man is to love— a wo-man, The

pur-pose of a wo-man is to love— a man. So come on ba-by it's here to stay,

Come on ba-by let's play The Game of Love Love La la la la la love It

start-ed long a-go in the gar-den of E-den When A-dam said to Eve "Ba-by

you're — for me"— So come on hon-ey it's still the same,

Come on ba-by let's play The Game of Love Love La la la la la Love. Hey







 (Shout) OH NO! OH YEAH!

come on ba - by the time is right, Love your dad - dy with all your might







 Put your arms a - round, hold me tight Let's Play The Game of love. The







 pur - pose of a man is to love a wo - man The pur - pose of a wo - man is to





 love a man. So come on ba - by it's here to stay,






 Come on ba - by let's play The Game of Love (Love) Love (Love)

1   OH NO
 La la la la la Love. Oh yeah!—

OH NO OH NO
 Oh yeah!— Oh yeah!— La la la la la Love, The Game of

2  









 Repeat & fade

Love (The Game Of Love) The Game Of Love (The Game Of Love) The Game Of

Give Me Your Word

Music by George Wyle

Words by Irving Taylor

Moderato

Staff 1: F, F+
Give Me Your Word your love will nev - er die.

Staff 2: Gm7, Cm7
Give Me Your Word you feel the same as I.

Staff 3: C7, Gm7, C7, F, A7
My heart will beat a life - time just for you, That's all it

Staff 4: Dm, Dm7, Gm7, C7, Gm7, C7
wants to do, If yours is just as true, Why don't you

Staff 5: F, F+, Gm7
Give me your lips, And let your lips re - main, Give Me Your Word

Staff 6: Cm7, C7, Gm7, C7
I'm not in love in vain. Give me one hope to guide me,

Staff 7: F, D7, Am7⁻⁵, D7, Gm7, C9, F
One vow you'll be be - side me al - ways, Give Me Your Word.

Great Day

Words by William Rose & Edward Eliscu

Music by Vincent Youmans

Moderato

It's not far _____ a - way, Hold up your hands _____ and say

There's gon - na be _____ a Great Day. _____ An - gels in _____

_____ the sky, Prom - ise that bye _____ and bye, There's gon - na be _____

_____ a Great Day. _____ There's no need to

warn you, _____ Some ear - ly morn you _____ will hear a horn root -

y toot - in'; It's not far _____ a - way, Hold up your hands _____

_____ and say There's gon - na be _____ a Great Day. _____

Glendora

Words & Music by Ray Stanley

Moderato

Chord diagrams for the first staff:

- Cm
- A^b7
- G7
- Cm
- G7
- Cm
- G7

Chord diagram for the second staff:

- Cm

1. I'm in love with a dol - ly named Glen - do - ra
 2. She's so shy that I don't know how found her
 3. I would do an - y - thing for her af - fec - tion
 4. Late last night at the store they did some chang - in'

Chord diagrams for the third staff:

- G7
- Cm

She works in the win - dow of a big de - part - ment
 With three big bod - y - guards al - ways work - in' a -
 But she keeps look - in' out in an - oth - er di -
 And I stood watch - in' when they start - ed re - ar -

Chord diagrams for the fourth staff:

- G7
- Cm

store - a
 round her
 rec - tion
 rang - in'

Eyes of blue, -
 One just nods, and
 I stand left, and
 She lost her wig, she

A $\flat$ 7




Hair like gold, — Nev - er been young but she'll nev - er get old,
 two just grins, And three got - ta mouth, full of safe - ty pins,
 I stand right, — Out of my head 'cause I'm out of sight,
 lost her arms, And when they got through she lost all of her charms,

C $\flat$ m A $\flat$ 7 G7 C $\flat$ m







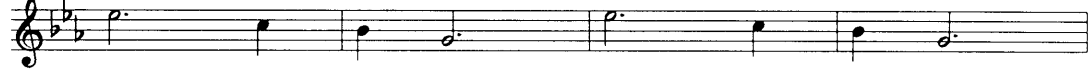
Oh, Glen - do - ra, I wan - na see more of you.
 Oh, Glen - do - ra, I wan - na see more of you.
 Oh, Glen - do - ra, I wan - na see more of you.
 Oh, Glen - do - ra, — what did they do to you?

CHORUS

C $\flat$ m Gm C $\flat$ m Gm







Oh, Glen - do - ra, Oh, Glen - do - ra

1, 2, 3 C $\flat$ m A $\flat$ 7 G7 C $\flat$ m







Oh, Glen - do - ra, I wan - na see more of you.

4 C $\flat$ m G7 C $\flat$ m






Oh, Glen - do - ra, what did they do to you?

Green Eyes

Words by L. Wolfe Gilbert & Reg Connelly

Music by Nilo Menendez

Bolero

Such cap - ti - vat - ing green eyes _____ Those ten-der and se-

rene eyes _____ Those fas-cin-a-ting Green Eyes _____ They're lov-ing and they're

true _____ The sea be-neath the blue skies _____ is en-vy-ing your

green eyes _____ The beau-ty of the wood - land _____ keeps re-mind-ing me

Chords: Ebmaj7, Eb, Eb6, Ebmaj7, Eb6, E°, Fm7, Bb7, Ab/Bb, Bb7, Cm7, F7

B $\flat$ 7 Ebmaj7 Eb

too. _____ My heart where-in my love lies _____ Is tell-ing me of

E $\flat$ 6 Ebmaj7 Gm7⁻⁵ C7^o

love ties _____ I look in-to your Green eyes _____ And won-der if you

Fm A $\flat$

care _____ My dreams are all a-bout you _____ I'll nev-er nev-er

E $\flat$ C7^o F7 B $\flat$ 9

doubt you _ One look in-to your Green Eyes _ and I find my heaven

1 Eb 2 Eb

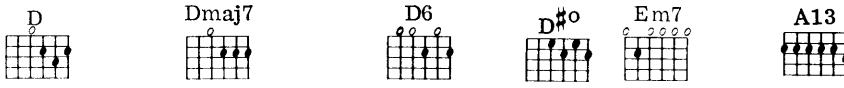
there. _____ Such cap-ti-va-ting there. _____

Hands Across The Table

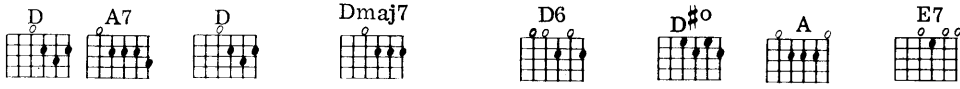
Words by Mitchell Parish

Music by Jean Delettre

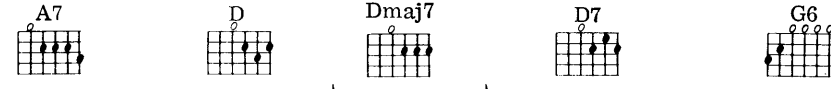
Moderato

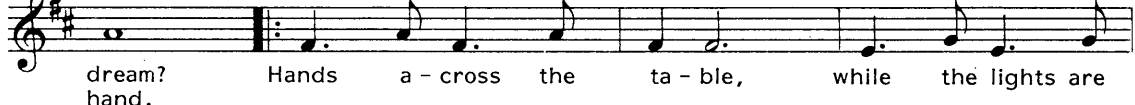


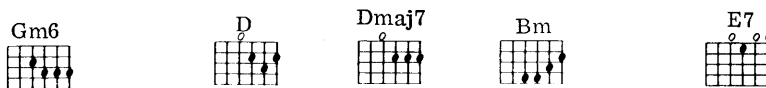


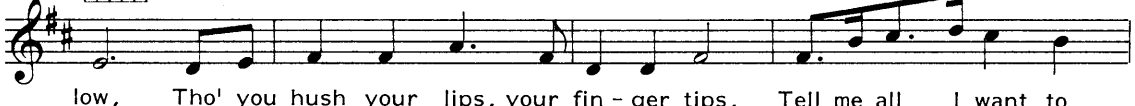


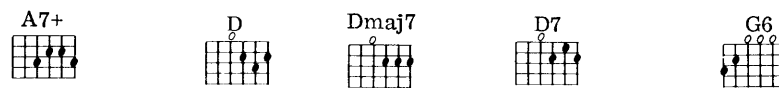


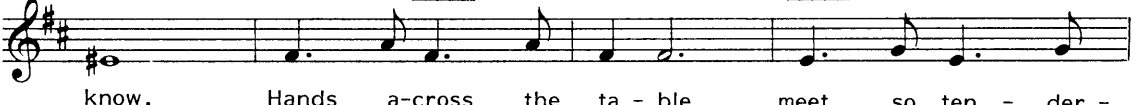


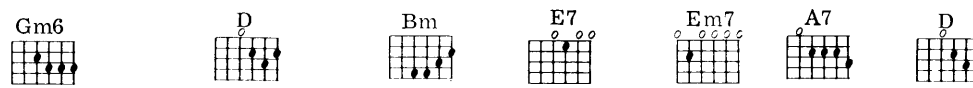


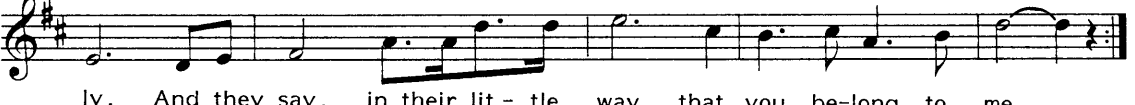












D.C.

Heartaches

Words by John Klenner

Music by Al Hoffman

Moderato

HEART - ACHES, HEART - ACHES,

My lov - ing you meant on - ly HEART - ACHES,

Your kiss was such a sac - red thing to me, —

I can't be - lieve it's just a burn - ing me - mo - ry.

HEART - ACHES, HEART - ACHES,

What does it mat - ter how my heart breaks?

I should be hap - py with some - one new, — But

my heart aches for you. —

Here Comes Santa Claus

Words & Music by Gene Autry & Oakley Haldeman

Moderato



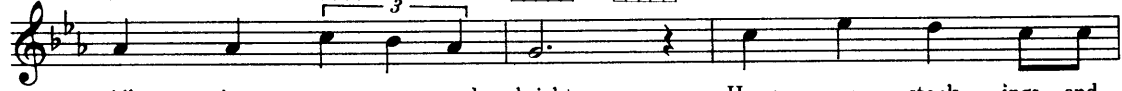
1. Here comes San-ta Claus! Here comes San-ta Claus! Right down San-ta Claus
2. Here comes San-ta Claus! Here comes San-ta Claus! Right down San-ta Claus



Lane! High in the sky you will see his rein-deer are
Lane! He does-n't care if you're rich or poor for he



pull-ing on the rein. Bells are ring-ing, child-ren sing-ing;
loves you just the same. San-ta knows that we're God's child-ren;



All is mer-ry and bright. Hang your stock-ings and
That makes ev-'ry-thing right. Fill your hearts with a



say your pray'rs 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to-night!
Christ-mas cheer 'Cause San-ta Claus comes to-night!




Here comes San - ta Claus! Here comes San - ta Claus! Right down San - ta Claus
 Here comes San - ta Claus! Here comes San - ta Claus! Right down San - ta Claus

Lane! He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the
 Lane! He'll come a - round when the chimes ring out; then it's








girls and boys a - gain. Hear those sleigh - bells jin - gle, jan - gle;
 Christ - mas morn a - gain. Peace on earth will come to all if








What a beau - ti - ful sight!
 we just fol - low the light.

Jump in bed, cov - er
 Let's give thanks to the











up your head, 'Cause San - ta Claus comes to - night!
 Lord a - bove, 'Cause San - ta Claus comes to - night! ____

Hold Me

Words & Music by Little Jack Little,
Dave Oppenheim & Ira Schuster

Slowly with expression

Hold me, _____ ho - ney won't you hold me? _____

_____ Hold me, _____ ne - ver let me

go, _____ Take me, _____ ho - ney won't you

take me? _____ Ne - ver to for - sake me, _____

— 'Cause I love you so. Thrill me,

— let your kiss - es thrill me, Just like

— you a - lone can do. Hold me,

— Ten - der - ly en - fold me, Ne - ver try to

hold me from you.

I Feel Pretty

Music by Leonard Bernstein

Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

Brightly

I feel pret-ty, — oh, so pret - ty. — I feel

pret- ty and wit - ty and bright! — And I pit - y —

an - y girl who is - n't me to - night. —

I feel charm-ing, — oh, so charm-ing, —

It's a - larm-ing how charm-ing I feel! — And so

pret-ty — that I hard - ly can be - lieve I'm real. —

See the pret - ty girl in that

mir - ror there. Who can that at - trac - tive girl be?

Such a pret - ty face, such a pret - ty dress, such a pret - ty

smile, such a pret - ty me! I feel

stun - ning, and en - tranc - ing, Feel like run - ning and

danc - ing for joy, For I'm loved by a

pret - ty won - der - ful boy!

I'm Alive

Words & Music by Clint Ballard Jr

Medium Rock Beat

C(no3rd) 3fr. **C**

Did you ev - er see a man with
used to think that I was

F/C **C** **Bb/C** **G**

no heart?_ Ba - by, that was me: _____ just a
liv - in', _____ but I was wrong. _____ No, I

C **F/C** **C** **Bb/C**

lone - ly, lone - ly man with _ no _ heart, _ till you set me free. _
nev - er knew a bit a - bout liv - in' _ till you came a - long. _

G **Am** **F/A**

Now, I _ can breathe. I _ can see. I _ can

G/A 3fr. **Am**

touch. I can feel. _ I can taste the sweet - ness _

F/A **G/A** 3fr. **Am**

of your kiss. _ You showed me all the things I've ev - er missed. _ I

B $\flat$ Am G B $\flat$ Am

nev - er felt like this. I'm a live! I'm a

To Coda

G F Am 1. G C(no3rd) 3fr.

live! I'm a live!

2. G

Well, I live!

Am F/A G/A 3fr. Am

F/A G/A 3fr. Am

B $\flat$ Am G B $\flat$ Am

G F Am G C

D. S. rit (lyric 2) at Coda

Well, I

Coda G F Am G

live! I'm a live!

F Am G

I'm a live!

I'm Looking Out The Window

Words & Music by John Jacob Niles

Slowly with expression

Ab Ab6 Abmaj7 Ab6 %

1. I'm look - ing out the win - dow, I'm wait - ing at the door, To
told me you were tak - en, But how you'd soon be free, And

Db7 Ab Ab6 Abmaj7 Ab6 %

see if you'll be com - ing by the way you did be - fore, The
I be - lieved you when you said your on - ly love was me, Your

Bbm7 Eb7 1 Ab Ab6 Abmaj7 Ab6 %

way you did be - fore, You
on - ly love was

2 Ab Ab6 Abmaj7 Ab6 A A6 Amaj7 A6 A A6 Amaj7 A6

me I bought a suit to please you. I
hear them talk a - bout you They

D7 %

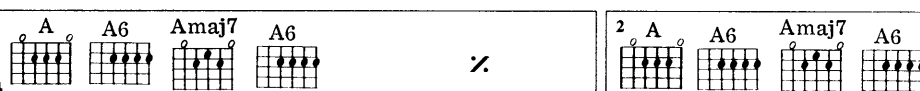
wear it ev - 'ry day rest. I wear it just in case you call I
say you're like the rest. They say you'll ne - ver break a - way, And





wore it yes - ter - day.
 I'm just sec - ond best.

I wore it yes - ter -
 And I'm just sec - ond





day. I best.



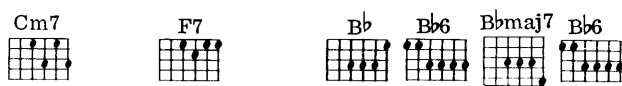


I'm look - ing out the win - dow, I'm wait - ing at the door I'm



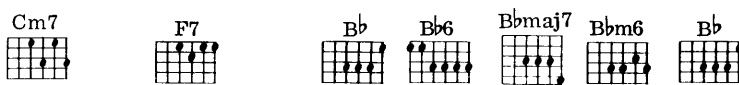


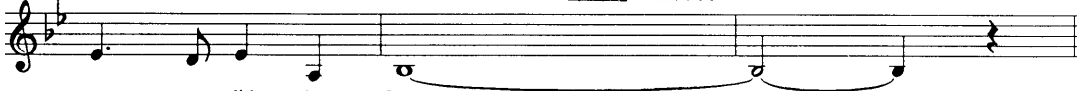
hop - ing you'll be com - ing by, The way you did be - fore The





way you did be - fore, The





way you did be - fore.

It's A Big Wide Wonderful World

Words & Music by John Rox

Moderato

Ab Ab7+ Db D°

It's A Big Wide Won - der - ful World you
brave new star span - gled sky a -

Abmaj7 Ab Bbm7

live in, When you're in love, you're a mas -
bove you. When you're in love, you're a he -

Eb7 Ab

ter of all you sur - vey; You're a gay San - ta Claus. _____
ro, a Ne - ro, A - pol - lo, The Wiz - ard of Oz. _____

1 2 Db Dbmaj7

There's a You've a king - dom,

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Abmaj7 Ab6

pow - er and glo - ry, The old, old, old - est of

Fm7 Bbm Bbm7 Eb7

stor - ies is new, true. You've built your Rome in just

Ab Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab7 Db

one _____ day. _____ Life is mys -

D° Abmaj7 Ab

tic, A mid - sum - mer's night, You live in a

Fm7 Bbm7 Eb7

Turk - ish De - light, you're in heav - en, It's swell when you're

Ab Db Dbm Ab

real - ly in love. _____

Itsy Bitsy, Teeny Weeny, Yellow Polkadot Bikini

Words & Music by Lee Pockriss and Paul J. Vance

Moderato

C **G7**



(1. She was a - fraid to come out of the lock - er, she was as
(2. She was a) - fraid to come out in the o - pen, And so a
(3. Now she's a) - fraid to come out of the wa - ter, — And I

C



ner - vous as she — could be; She was a - fraid to come out of the
blan - ket a - round her she wore; She was a - fraid to come out in the
won - der what she's gon - na do; Now she's a - fraid to come out of the

F **C** **G7** **C** (Tacet)



lock - er, she was a - fraid that some - bod - y would see.
o - pen, And so she sat bun - dled up on the shore. } (Two, three, four,
wa - ter, — And the poor lit - tle girl's turn - ing blue.

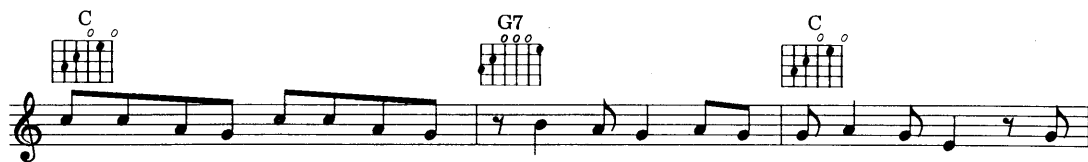
G7



Tell the peo - ple what she wore.)

it was an

IT - SY BIT - SY TEE - NIE WEE - NIE



YEL - LOW POL - KA - DOT BI - KI - NI, That she wore for the first time to - day. An



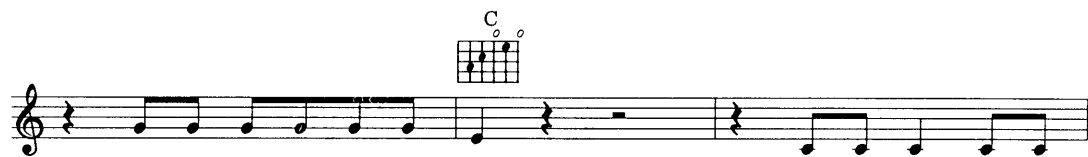
IT-SY BIT-SY TEE-NIE WEE-NIE YEL-LOW POL-KA-DOT BI-KI-NI, so in the $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1. \text{ lock - er} \\ 2. \text{ blan - ket} \\ 3. \text{ wa - ter} \end{array} \right\}$ she



wan - ted to stay. (Two, three, four, Stick a - round. we'll tell you more. $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 2. \text{ She was a -} \\ 3. \text{ Now she's a -} \end{array} \right\}$



want - ed to stay. From the lock - er to the blan - ket,



From the blan - ket to the shore; From the shore to the



wa - ter, Guess there is - n't an - y more.

I've Found The Right Girl

Words & Music by Noel Gay & Stanley Lupino

Moderato

Chord diagrams: C, Fm6, C

Oh! I'm feel - ing sil - ly, Spring is in the air.
Oh! I feel de - light - ed, Want to tell the town.

Chord diagrams: G, C#°, G, D7, G

Oh! I'm feel - ing thrill - y, Full of I don't care.
Oh! I'm so ex - ci - ted, Some - one hold me down.

Chord diagrams: C, Fm6, C

Oh! I've seen a la - dy, She's the sweet - est thing,
Real - ly she sur - pass - es an - y - thing a - bout,

Chord diagrams: G, C#°, G, D7, G, G7

Soon I shall be queu - ing up to buy a wed - ding ring.
Fill up all your glass - es boys, And let's be - gin to shout;

CHORUS

Chord diagrams: C, Eb°, G7

I've Found The Right Girl, Oh! What a girl,

Oh! What a fu - ture, I'm in a whirl.

She's got the beau - ty, She's got the grace.

Oh! What a fig - ure, Oh! What a face.

I'm feel - ing stu - pid, Aren't I a fool?

Oh! Mis - ter Cu - pid, You've scored a bull.

My search is end - ed, Bye bye the past,

I've Found The Right Girl, She's turned up at last. last.

I Want Some Money (Gimme Some)

Music by L. Silberman
Words by H. Rule & F. Holt

Brightly

Bb **G9** **G7**

1. What is it that ev - 'ry - bo - dy craves for?
2. Some get tired of drink - ing and of eat - ing,
3. Friends of mine they had a lit - tle ba - by,

Cm **G7** **C7** **F7**

What is it that ev - 'ry - bo - dy raves for?
Sweet - hearts some - times they get tired of meet - ing,
And he was a reg - 'lar won - der ba - by,

Bb **Bbm** **F**

You know and I know and ev - 'ry - one knows
Some get so tired and of work night and to day,
They watched him grow and they taught him to walk,

C7 **F**

What's so hard to get as you know ve - ry soon goes.
Peo - ple ev - en get so wea - ry, too tired to play.
Mo - ther was so pleased and when he start - ed to talk

F7 **Bb**

What is it that ev - 'ry - bo - dy wants to - day,
Some get tired of him ask - ing and some - one for a kiss,
Dad - dy bought toys and sweets to chew, but oh, That

C7 **F#o** **C7** **F7**

Can't do with - out it, this is what we say.
No - bo - dy yet got tired of ask - ing this.
Bright young - ster cried, "I don't want 'em, oh no"

CHORUS

B $\flat$ D $\flat$ ⁹ F7 B⁹

I want some mon - ey, gim - me some, gim - me some,

F7 B $\flat$ E $\flat$ F7 B $\flat$

gim - me some, gim - me some, do, _____ Oh

G9 C7⁹

ain't it fun - ny the dif - fer - ence that mon - ey makes to

F7 A $\flat$ 7 C $\flat$ ^m F7 B $\flat$ C7⁹

you, _____ Whe - ther you're rich, whe - ther you're

F7 Am7⁻⁵ D7 F7 C $\flat$ ^m A⁹

poor, Some - bod - y comes knock - ing at your door And they say,

B $\flat$ C13 C7⁹ F7 B⁹

I want some mon - ey, gim - me some, gim - me some,

F7

TO VERSES B $\flat$ F7

FINE B $\flat$ E $\flat$ B $\flat$

gim - me some, gim - me some, do. do. _____

Just An Old Fashioned Girl

Words & Music by Marve Fisher

Moderato

1. I'm just an old fashioned girl with an old fashioned mind,
pil - grim at heart, oh, so pure and gen-teel,

not so-phis-ti - ca-ted, I'm the plain and sim-ple kind, I want an old fashioned house, with an
Catch me in Las-Ve-gas when I'm at the spin-ning wheel, I want an old fashioned house, with an

old fashioned fence, and an old fashioned mil - lion - aire. I'd like a
old fashioned fence, and an old fashioned mil - lion - aire. I'll ask for

plain sim-ple car, with a hy - drau-lic jack, Long e-nough to have a bowl-ing
such sim-ple things, when my birth - day oc-curs, Two a-part-ments buildings that are

al-ley in the back, I want an old fashioned house, with an old fashioned fence, and an
la-belled 'hers' and 'hers,' I want an old fashioned house, with an old fashioned fence, and an






old fash-ioned mil - lion - aire. I'll stay weav-ing at my loom, be no
 old fash-ioned mil - lion - aire. I like Cho-pin and Bi - zet, and the






trou-ble to my groom, if he'll keep the piles of mo - ney mount-ing. In our
 voice of Do - ris Day, Gersh-win songs and old for-got - ten ca - rols. But the






cot-together will be a sound-proof nur-ser- y, not to wake the ba - by while I'm
 mu-sic that ex-cels is the sound of o - il wells, as they slurp, slurp, slurp in-to the







count-ing. I like the old fash-ioned flow'rs, vi - o - lets are for me,
 bar-rels. My lit - tle home will be quaint as an old par-a - sol, In-








Have them made in dia-monds so that ev-'ry-one can see, I want an old fash-ioned house, with an
 stead of fit-ted car-pets I'll have mo-ney wall to wall, I want an old fash-ioned house, with an








old fash-ioned fence, and an old fash-ioned mil - lion - aire. 2. I'm just a
 old fash-ioned fence, and an old fash-ioned mil - lion - aire.

Lambeth Walk

Music by Noel Gay

Words by Douglas Furber & Arthur Rose

Medium tempo

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of eight staves of music. Each staff begins with a guitar chord diagram. The lyrics are written below the notes. The tempo is marked 'Medium tempo'.

Staff 1: Chord: F. Lyrics: A - ny time you're Lam - beth way, a - ny eve - ning, a - ny day -
Ev - 'ry lit - tle Lam - beth gal, with her lit - tle Lam - beth pal,

Staff 2: Chords: Gm, C7, 1. F, C7, 2. F. Lyrics: You'll find us all, do-in' the Lam-beth Walk, Walk, Oi!
You'll find them all, do-in' the Lam-beth

Staff 3: Chords: G7, C, G7, C. Lyrics: Ev-'ry - thing free and ea - sy, do as you darn well plea - sy,

Staff 4: Chords: D7, C, G7, C7. Lyrics: why don't you make your way there, go there, stay there!

Staff 5: Chords: F, D7, Gm, D7. Lyrics: Once you get down Lam-beth way, ev - 'ry eve - ning, ev - 'ry day -

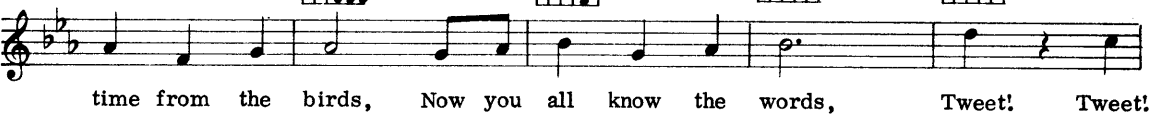
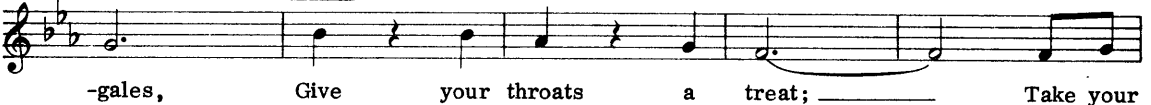
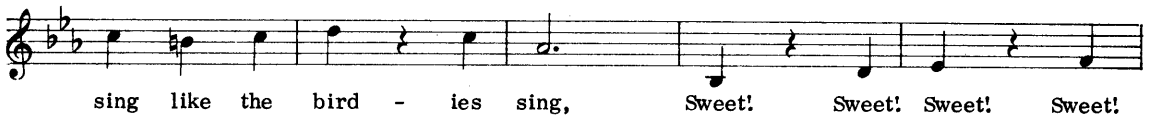
Staff 6: Chords: Gm, C7, F. Lyrics: You'll find your - self, do-in' the Lam - beth Walk, Oi!

Let's All Sing Like The Birdies Sing

Words by Robert Hargreaves & Stanley J. Damerell

Music by Tolchard Evans

Waltz tempo

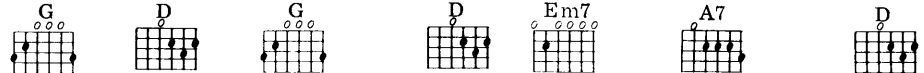


Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

Slowly

Your arms a - round me are ten - der and warm, — My arms — are meant to
 Your lips can thrill me just touch - ing my cheek, — My lips — are meant to

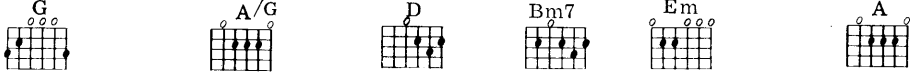
hold you. — Your arms and my arms } what more is there to say?
 kiss you. — Your lips and my lips }



 Love like this nev-er hap-pened be-fore, — per - fect — and true,



 Day by day we been feel - in' it more, — you love me — and I love you.



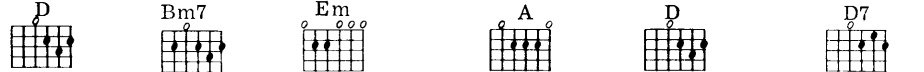
 Let's Put It All To - geth - er, — Let's Put It All To -



 geth - er, — Let's Put It All To - geth - er, girl, 'Cause



 lov - in' is all there — is. Let's Put It All To -



 geth - er, — Let's Put It All To - geth - er. — *Repeat and Fade*

Ma, I Miss Your Apple Pie

Words & Music by Carmen Lombardo & John Jacob Loeb

Moderato

My lit - tle bro - ther goes to sum - mer camp, _____

We heard from him to - day. _____

He's nev - er been a - way from home be - fore, _____

CHORUS

Here's what he had to say. _____ Oh!

Ma, _____ I Miss Your Ap - ple Pie, _____

Ma, _____ I miss you too, _____

Ma, _____ this camp - ing out's all right, _____ But

they can't cook like you. _____ Oh!

Ma, _____ no - bod - y makes my bed _____ the

way _____ you used to do. _____ The

coun - sel - ors come _____ to turn out the light, _____ They

don't tuck me in, _____ Or kiss me good - night. _____ Oh!

Ma, _____ I Miss Your Ap - ple Pie, _____ But

not as much as I miss you. _____

Prize Of Gold

Music by Lester Lee
Words by Ned Washington

Chord Diagrams:

- Eb**: E-flat major triad (F, A-flat, C)
- Eb m**: E-flat minor triad (F, A, C)
- Bb**: B-flat major triad (D-flat, F, A-flat)
- Dm7**: D minor 7th chord (F, A, C, E-flat)
- G7**: G dominant 7th chord (B, D, F, A)
- Cm**: C minor triad (D-flat, F, A-flat)
- Eb m6**: E-flat minor 6th chord (F, A, C, D-flat)
- F7**: F dominant 7th chord (A, C, E-flat, G)
- F7+**: F dominant 7th sharp 9th chord (A, C, E-flat, G, B)
- Bb**: B-flat major triad (D-flat, F, A-flat)
- Cm7**: C minor 7th chord (D-flat, F, A-flat, C)
- D7+**: D dominant 7th sharp 9th chord (F, A, C, E, G)
- D7**: D dominant 7th chord (F, A, C, E)
- Am7⁻⁵**: A minor 7th flat 5th chord (C, E-flat, G, B-flat)
- G7**: G dominant 7th chord (B, D, F, A)
- C7**: C dominant 7th chord (D, F, A, C)
- Gm7**: G minor 7th chord (B-flat, D-flat, F, A)
- C7**: C dominant 7th chord (D, F, A, C)
- Cm7**: C minor 7th chord (D-flat, F, A-flat, C)
- F7**: F dominant 7th chord (A, C, E-flat, G)
- Fm7**: F minor 7th chord (A-flat, C, E, G)
- Bb7+**: B-flat dominant 7th sharp 9th chord (D-flat, F, A-flat, C, D)

Section 1: Why do peo - ple crave a for - tune? Ev - 'ry - thing their eyes be -
If you have the stars a - bove you, You're the heir to wealth un -
have to have a heart to sing to, Af - ter all your dreams grow

Section 2: hold. told. old. What's the good of fame and for - tune?
If you have some - one to love you,
If we have our love to cling to,

Section 3: Love is the Prize Of Gold. This is the Prize Of Gold. With -

Section 4: We have the Prize Of Gold. out ro - mance - the world would be - a

Section 5: world with - out an - y charms. - While I have you, - And

Section 6: you have me, - We hold the world in our arms. - You

Section 7: D. C. al Fine

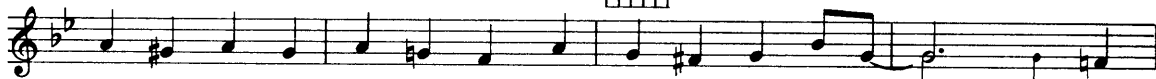
52 Manana (Is Good Enough For Me)

Words & Music by Peggy Lee & Dave Barbour

Tempo di Samba



1. The fau - cet she is drip-ping and the fence she's fall - ing down, My
moth - er's al - ways work - ing; she's work - ing ver - y hard, But
once I had some mon - ey but I gave it to my friend, He
broth - er took his suit - case and he went a - way to school, My



pock - et needs some mon - ey so I can't go in to town. — My
ev - 'ry time she looks for me I'm sleep - ing in the yard. — My
said he'd pay me dou - ble, it was on - ly for a lend. — But he
fa - ther said he on - ly learn'd to be a sil - ly fool. — My



broth - er is - n't work - ing and my sis - ter does - n't care, The
moth - er thinks I'm la - zy and may - be she is right, I'll
said a lit - tle lat - er that the horse she was so slow, Why he
fa - ther said that I should learn to make a chi - li - pot, But



car she needs a mo - tor so I can't go an - y - where. —
go to work Ma - na - na, but I got - ta sleep to - night. —
gave the horse my mo - ney is some - thing I don't know. —
then I burn'd the house — down, the chi - li was too hot. —

Ma -



- na - na, —

Ma - na - na, —

To -



- mor - row - is good e - nough for me.

2. My
3. Oh,
4. My

The Man From Laramie

Music by Lester Lee
Lyrics by Ned Washington

Moderato

 The Man From La - ra - mie, _____ He was a

 man with a peace - ful turn of mind, He was kind of so - cia - ble and

    friend - ly, _____ Friend - ly as an - y man could be, _____

       _____ But you nev - er saw a man out - draw The Man From La - ra - mie. _____

 _____ The Man From La - ra - mie, _____ He was a man with a warm and

  gen - tle heart, But when they'd start the ar - gu - in' and fight - in', _____

Fright-nin' and light-nin' fast was he, _____ There was no cay-out who

could out-shoot The Man From La-ra-mie. _____ He had a

flair for la-dies, _____ The la-dies loved his air of mys-ter-

ry. _____ The west will nev-er see, _____ A man with

so man-y notch-es on his gun, Ev-'ry-one ad-mired the fear-less

stran-ger, _____ Dan-ger was this man's spec-ial-

ty, _____ So they nev-er bossed or dou-ble crossed The

Man From La-ra-mie! _____

The Marines' March

Words & Music by L.P. Phillips

March Tempo

1. From the halls of Mon - te - zu - - -
 flag's un - furled to ev - - - 'ry
 health to you and to our

ma, To the shores of Tri - po li We ____
 breeze, From ____ dawn to set - ting sun, ____
 Corps, Which ____ we are proud to serve: ____ We have
 In ____

fight our coun - try's bat - - tles, On the land as
 fought in ev - 'ry clime and place, Where ____ we could
 many a strife we've fought for life, And ____ nev - er

on the sea. ____ Ad - mi - ra - tion of the
 take a gun; ____ In the snow of far
 lost our nerve: ____ If the Arm - y and off
 the

na - - tion, We're the fin - est ev - er seen. ____
 north - ern lands, And in sun - ny trop - ic scenes. ____
 Na - - vy, Ev - er look on heav - en's scenes. ____






And we glo - ry in the ti - - tle, Of the
 You will al - ways find us on the job, We're the
 They will find the streets and guard - ed well By the






"Fight - ing Royal Ma -
 "Fight - ing Royal Ma -
 FIGHT - ING ROYAL MA - RINES.

Last time only Fine To Trio

-rines."
 -rines."

TRIO






When we hear the bu - gle call, Up and
 On pa - rade we step with pride, Hep, and hep,







read - y one and all.
 hep, eyes on the guide.




D.S.
 al Fine

2. Our ____
 3. Here's ____

Mississippi Mud

Words & Music by Harry Barris

Medium bounce

mf When the sun goes down, the tide goes out, the

peo - ple gath - er round, and they all be - gin to shout.

Hey! Hey! Un - cle Dud!_ It's a treat to beat your feet on the

Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud, it's a treat to beat your feet on the Mis-sis-sip-pi Mud.

What a dance_ do they do,___ Lord - y how I'm

tell-in' you.____ They don't need no band.____ They keep

Chord diagrams: Bb7, Eb, B7, Eb, D7, Db7, C7, F7, Bb7, Eb, Bb9, Eb, Bb7+, Eb, B7, Eb, D7, Db7, C7, Fm, C7, Fm

time by clap-pin' their hands, — Just as hap-py as a cow,

chew-in' on a cud, When the peo-ple beat their feet on the Mis-sis-sip - pi Mud.

INTERLUDE

Lord - y how they play it. Good - ness how they

sway it. Un - cle Joe, Un-cle Jim, How they pound the mire with

vi- gour and vim, — Joy! That mus - ic thrills me.

Boy! It near - ly kills me. What a show when they

go. Say, they beat it up eith - er fast — or slow. When the

*D. S.
al Fine*

Maria

Music by Leonard Bernstein

Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

Moderato

mf Ma - ri - a, I've just met a girl named Ma -

ri - a, And sud-den-ly that name will nev-er be the same to

me. Ma - ri - a! I've just kissed a girl named Ma -

ri - a, *mf* And sud-den - ly I've found How

won-der-ful a sound can be! *f* Ma - ri - a! Say it

loud and there's mu - sic play-ing. *p* Say it

soft and it's al - most like pray-ing. Ma - ri - a, I'll

rall. nev - er stop say - ing "Ma - ri - a."

Music by Henry M. Tobias

Moderato

I MISS YOU, _____ since you went a - way, dear, _____

MISS YOU _____ more than I can say, dear, _____

Day - time, night - time, no - thing I do _____

Can make me for - get _____ that I still love you. Kiss you, _____ in my dreams I kiss you, _____

Whis - p'ring, _____ "Dar - ling how I MISS YOU," _____

Tell me, _____ do you e - ver miss me _____

as I MISS YOU, _____

Mocking Bird

Words & Music by Charlie Foxx & Inez Foxx

Medium beat

Mock Yeah ing Yeah Bird Yeah Yeah Yeah

Mock-ing Bird. Now Ev-ry-bo-dy have you heard he's she's gon-na buy me a mock-ing bird.

And if that mock-ing bird won't sing, He's She's gon-na buy

me a dia-mond ring And if that dia-mond ring won't shine

He's gon-na sure-ly break this heart of mine And that's a And that's the

why I keep a-tell-ing ev-ry-bo-dy, say-ing ye-ah, ye-ah, oh, Wo, wo, rea-son why No, no, (tacet)

wo, wo! Hear me now and un-der - stand he's gon - na buy.
 no, no! Lis - ten now she's

me some peace of mind And if that peace of mind won't stay

I'm gon - na (find) my-self a bet-ter way (And if a
 (get) (I might

bet - ter way ain't so, I, I, I'll ride with the tide and go
 rise a - bove I might go up and go Ride with the tide and go

go, go, And that's why, yes in-deed, I keep on shout-ing in your ear, say - ing
 with the flow

tacet
 ye-ah, ye-ah, Wo, wo, wo, wo, No, no, no, no, no, no, Now

The Moon Got In My Eyes

Words by John Burke

Music by Arthur Johnston

Moderately






Out of the dark - ness you sud - den - ly ap - peared, You









smiled and I was tak - en by sur - prise. — I guess I should have seen right








through you, But THE MOON GOT IN MY EYES.








I was so thrilled by the love you vol - un - teered, I gave my heart with-out a com - pro -









- mise. — I guess you don't re - mem - ber do you? When THE

Gm7 C7^o F Bb E7^o

MOON GOT IN MY EYES. I thought a

F Cm Bb Bbm C7^o F

king- dom was in sight That I would have the right to claim,

Em7⁻⁵ A7 Dm G7

But with the morn - ing's ear - ly light I did - n't have a dream to my

Gm7 C7^o F F6 F#^o C7^o

name. You know the say - ing that all who love are blind; It

F F#^o Gm7 C7^o Gm Bbm F#^o

seems that an - cient ad - age still ap - plies. — I guess I should have seen right

Gm7 C7^o Gm7 C7^o F

through you, But THE MOON GOT IN MY EYES.

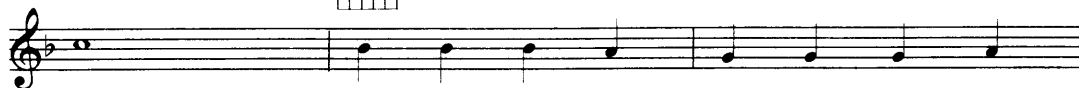
The More We Are Together

Words & Music by Irving King

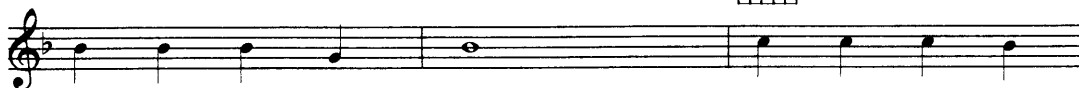
Moderato



Here's a lit - tle mel - o - dy, Will make you feel O.
When you're feel - ing thirst - y and the froth you long to



K. Just the thing you all should sing to
blow, Sing this lit - tle an - them, Raise your



fin - ish up the day. When the par - ty's
voi - ces all you know. Nev - er be down-



o - ver. And you're say - ing "Au re - voir"
heart - ed, Face your trou - bles with a smile,

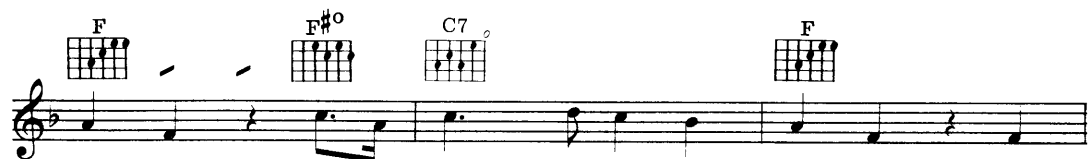
CHORUS



All join hands and sing it, Just be - fore you close the door.} The
Hum this chor - us heart - i - ly, And life will be worth while.}



More We Are To - ge - ther To - ge - ther To -



ge - ther. Oh! The More We Are To - ge - ther. The



mer - ri - er we'll be. For your friends are my friends, And



My friends are your friends. So The More We Are To -



ge - ther, The mer - ri - er we'll be. be. _____

My Devotion

Words & Music by Roc Hillman & Johnny Napton

Moderato

My De - vo - tion is end - less and deep as the

o - cean, And like a star shin - ing from a - far re -

mains for - ev - er the same. My De - vo - tion is

not just a sud - den e - mo - tion, It will be con - stant - ly

burn - ing and your love will kin - dle the flame.






What a sweet be - gin - ning, To the dream I






planned. All I own is yours a - lone;








Your wish is my com - mand, And this sen -








sa - tion was nev - er a mere fas - ci - na - tion,










Here in my heart one sweet day it start - ed, Then with time it






grew; My De - vo - tion to you.





you.

My Dreams Are Getting Better All The Time

Words by Mann Curtis

Music by Vic Mizzy

Moderato

B $\flat$ F $+$ Bbmaj7

You know the dream, I told you a-bout the oth-er day; ___ No,

B $\flat$ 6 B $^{\circ}$ Cm7 F7 Cm7

not the one that got me so up-set! ___ I mean the one I told you a-bout that

F7 F9 B $^{\circ}$ F7 B $\flat$

made me gay, ___ The one a-bout the one that I dreamt I met. ___

CHORUS B $\flat$ Eb C7 $^{\circ}$

CHORUS Well, what do you know, she smiled at me in my dreams last night! ___ My








Dreams Are Get-ting Bet-ter All The Time. ____ And what do you know, she looked at me in a









dif-ferent light! ____ My Dreams Are Get-ting Bet-ter All The Time. ____ To





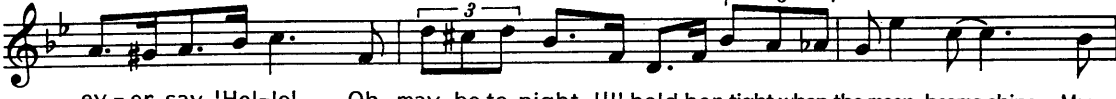




think that we were stran-gers A cou-ple of nights a-go, And tho' it's a dream, I nev-er dreamed she'd





ev-er say 'Hel-lo'. Oh, may-be to night I'll hold her tight when the moon-beams shine, _ My



1



2




Dreams Are Get-ting Bet-ter All The Time. Well, Time.

Na Na Is The Saddest Word

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

Moderato

Chord diagrams: C, Am, C, /Bb, Am, Ab+, C, Am, C, Dm7, Em, Am, F, G, G, F, G7, Em.

1 2

To continuation Bar

For continuation

(Na na na na na na na Na na na

na na na na) na na (na na na na na Na na Na na

is the sad - dest word I ev - er heard
is the sur - est way to break my heart

Ba - by don't say it Please don't
Ba - by don't do it Please don't

say do it it If I hurt you

Ba - by If I told you lies for - give me I a -

Am E F#m7 B7

po - lo - gize ____ Don't you know that I ____ love you so ____

Em Dm7 G7 C°

____ (Na na ____ na

Am C° Am

na na na na ____ Na na ____ na na na na na) ____ na na ____

C Am Dm

____ is the sad - dest word ____ I ev - er heard ____

Em Am

____ Ba - by don't say ____ it ____ Please don't

F G C

say it ____ Please don't go ____

Am C° Am C°

____ (Na na ____ na

Am C° /Bb Am Ab+

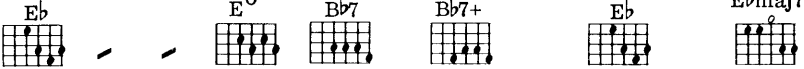
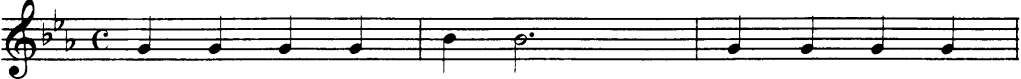
na na na na ____ Na na ____ na na na na na) ____

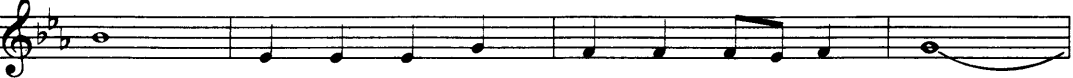
Repeat and Fade

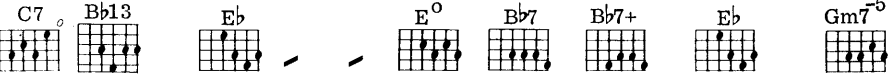
Nighty-Night (Duerme Bien)

Words & Music by Leslie Beacon

Moderato



 Now the day is ov - er, Now our night is



 too. Might - y late, still how I wish we could stay.



 Sweet - heart, it's been love - ly, Be - ing here with

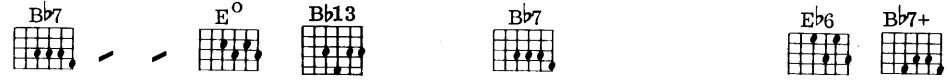


 you, Sweet dreams dar - ling, I must be on my way:

CHORUS



 Night - y - Night, Un - til to - mor - row,



 Night - y - Night, _____ Oh what sweet sor - row. _____



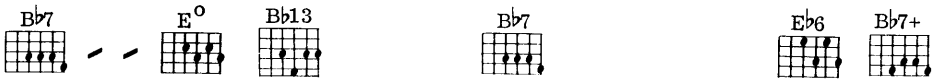
 To be part - ing, dear, from you, _____



 With a fare - well kiss or two. _____



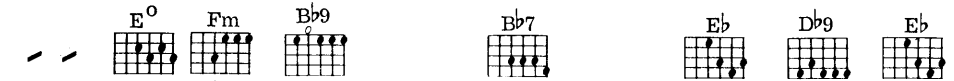
 Night - y - Night, _____ While my arms take you, _____



 Night - y - Night, _____ till bird - ies wake you. _____



 Dream of me and just sleep tight, _____



 Dar - ling, Night - y - Night. _____

The Old Lamp-Lighter

Words by Charles Tobias

Music by Nat Simon

Moderato

C7^o B $\flat$ /F F

He made the night _____ a lit - tle bright - er, Wher-

A7 Dm F7 B $\flat$ B^o F

e - ver he would go _____ THE OLD LAMP - LIGHT- ER of

G7 C7^o B $\flat$ /F F

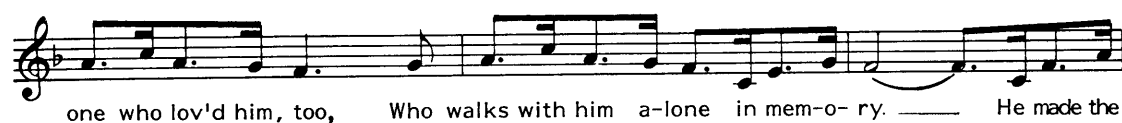
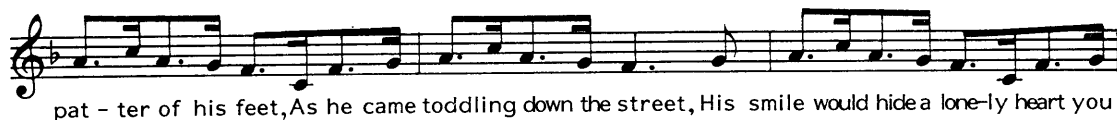
long, long a - go, _____ His snow - y hair _____ was so much

A7 Dm F7 B $\flat$ B^o

whi - ter, Be - neath the can - dle glow _____ THE OLD LAMP -

F C7^o F C7^o

LIGH - TER of long, long a - go _____ You'd hear the



One Morning In May

Words by Mitchell Parish
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Moderato

One morn - ing in May, don't for - get, dear, That

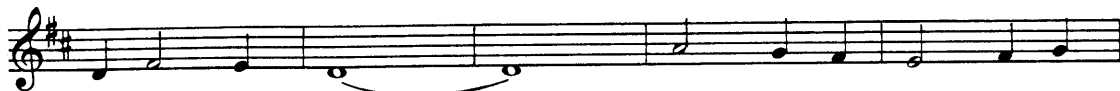
one won - der - ful day when we met, dear, The world

o - ver was blue clo - ver, and hearts care free and

gay ————— One morn - ing in May, oh, the

rap - ture! To - night, dar - ling, I pray to re - cap - ture just

one hour, — just one flow - er from love's



fad - ed bo - quet. _____

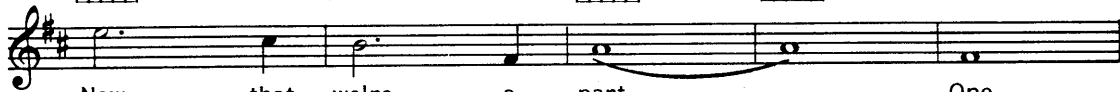
Kiss - es that came with the



flame of Spring - time, Burn - ing your name in my heart, _____

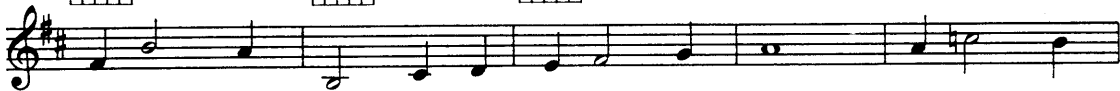


Pre - cious to me, like a ros - ar - y,



Now that we're a - part. _____

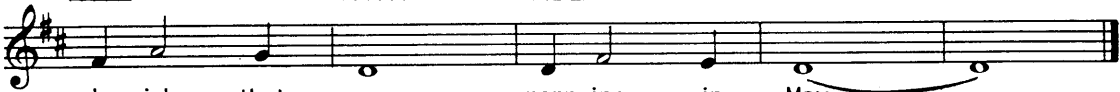
One



morn - ing in May to re - mem - ber, Tho' love smould - ers a -



way to an em - ber and dreams per - ish, we'll still



cher - ish that one morn - ing in May. _____

One Two Button Your Shoe

Words by John Burke
Music by Arthur Johnston

Moderato

E7 E7⁻⁵ A13 D Gm

I've found a use for Mo - ther Goose that well de - serves my

D B7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 E9 E7

praise, ——— It's been such a con - so - la - tion when you start your tar - dy

A7 E7 E7⁻⁵ A13 D Gm

ways. When we've a date, I'm nev - er late, You're nev - er quite on

D D^{#o} A F#7 Bm E7 A7

time, ——— So I made a var - i - a - tion on an old fam - il - iar rhyme:

CHORUS

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D C#7 D6

One, Two, But - ton Your Shoe, Put on your coat and hat,








I play a game like that while I'm wait - ing for you.









Three, four, op - en the door, Hur - ry for heav - en's sake,








I count each step you take while I'm wait - ing for you.









Five, six, my heart does tricks as I pic - ture all your charms,










Sev - en, eight, you're at the gate, And you walk in - to my arms.









Nine, ten, kiss me a - gain, Tell me you get a thrill,







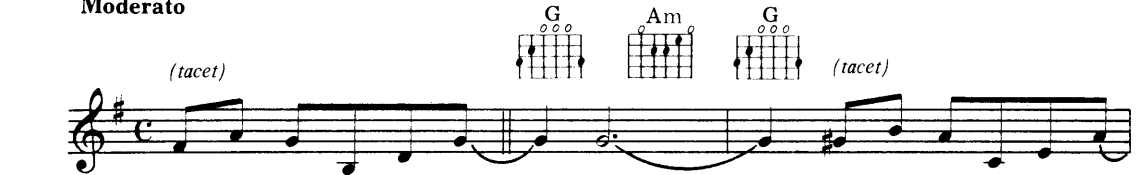

Just as I hope you will, While I'm wait - ing for you.

Only Forever

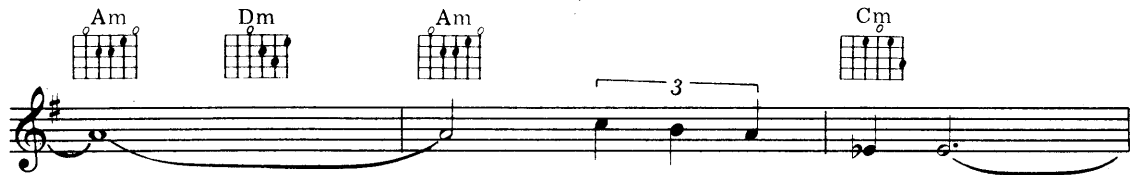
Music by James Monaco

Words by Johnny Burke

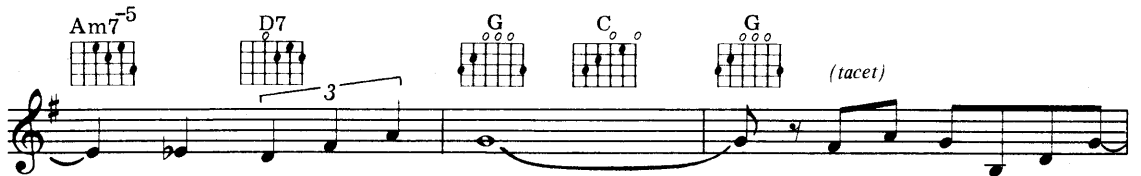
Moderato



Do I want to be with _____ you, _____ As the years come and go?



On - ly For - ev - er _____



_____ If you care to know, _____ Would I grant all your wish-



es, _____ And be proud of the task? _____



_____ On - ly For - ev - er _____ If some - one should







(tacet)

ask. _____ How long would it take me




To be near if you beck - oned? Off - hand I would




fig - ure _____ less than a sec - ond. _____





(tacet)

— Do you think I'll re - mem - ber _____ how you looked when you smiled, —






On - ly For - ev - er, _____







That's put - ting it mild. _____

On The Air

Words & Music by Carroll Gibbons,
Jimmy Campbell & Reg Connelly

Moderato

On the air, If you have a lit - tle time to spare,

You'll en - joy each min - ute, I'll de - clare, While we're on the

air, You can sing,

All your cares won't mean a sin - gle thing, You'll be just as hap - py as a

King All the while you sing.

Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 A7

Tho' you are near or far, That makes no diff - 'rence to

D Gm7 C7 F Dm7

me; Just be - gin tune right in,

Gm Em7⁻⁵ A7 A+ D

We're like a big fam - i - ly. On the air,

G A7 D G F#7

Greet - ing's ev - 'ry - bod - y ev - 'ry - where, Just one hour of hap - pi - ness we'll

Bm E7 A7 D G D

share, While we're on the air.

Lau - rel and Har - dy were shown _____ at the flicks, _____ With

E^b A^b D^b E^b F^m A^b

stick - y red lol - lies on splin - ter - y sticks. — Pig-tails and rib - bons, And crush -

E^b A^b E^b A^b D^b E^b

es on miss, Se - cret dis - cus - sions a - bout — a first kiss.

D^b B^bm D^b

You were young — and ev - 'ry- thing was new, Im - pa - tient to do things

To Coda ♪

B^bm D^b E^b A^b E^b A^b

you could - n't do, — Pam - e - la, Pam - e - la, You start - ed to grow —

E^b A^b D^b E^b F^m A^b

Ans - wers to quest - ions you want - ed to know, — When the rest of your child - hood for - gets —

E^b A^b E^b A^b D^b E^b

— as a dream, — And the harsh - ness of life — dims the peach - es and cream. —

D.S. al Coda

♪ Coda B^bm B^bm7 E^b F^m B^bm C^{gn} F^m

you — could - n't do. —

Pretty Little Black Eyed Susie

Words & Music by Fred Wise,
Kay Twomey & Ben Weisman

Brightly

1. I love the sea, I love the na - vy,
2. (I) love my pipe, I love to - ma - toes,

Love my bis - cuits soaked in gra - vy, But pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie,
I love can - died sweet po - ta - toes, But pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie,

My pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie, Cross my heart I love you best of
My pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie, Cross my heart I love you best of

all. _____ I love the hills, I love the prai - rie,
all. _____ I love the trees, I love the flow - ers,

I love Jane and I love Ma - ry, But pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie,
Love to walk through A - pril show - ers, But pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie,

My pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie, Cross my heart I love you best of
My pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie, Cross my heart I love you best of

Chords: F, Dm7, Gm7, C7, Bb

all. _____ I'm so hap - py as a king, Got the
all. _____ Used to say I'd nev - er wed, Those were

world up - on a string, Can't ask now for more, I'm
fool - ish words I said, 'Cause see that

right at heav - en's door. Oh, I used to do a lot of teas - in',
you were meant for me. Oh, I used to be a gay who gam - bled,

Changed my gals with ev - 'ry sea - son, } But pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie,
I had wan - d'r in' shoes that ram - bled. }

My pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie, Cross my heart, my ram - blin' days are

through. _____ Pret - ty lit - tle black - eyed Su - sie I love you. _____

2. I you _____

Seein' Is Believin'

Words by Stanley Adams

Music by Milton Ager

Moderato






Nev - er thought I'd see an an - gel But See - in' Is Be - liev - in'.








I be - gan be - liev - in' That mo - ment






I laid eyes on you. Nev - er thought I'd be in







heav - en But See - in' Is Be - liev - in'.








Are my eyes de - ceiv - in' Is - n't this par - a - dise in

view? _____ My heart is in con - fu - sion; I've al - ways had a doubt That

an - y - thing like this could be. _____ If this should be il - lu - sion, Don't

let me find it out; Don't take a - way my dream from me.

Nev - er thought I'd see an an - gel But See - in' Is Be - liev - in'. _____

_____ You've got me be - liev - in' _____ in

1 you. _____ 2 you. _____

Senora

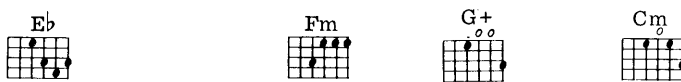
Words & Music by Ramey Idriss & George Tibbles

Moderato

VERSE (ad lib)

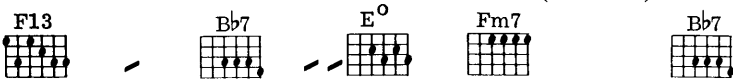


A hand - some boy in Mex - i - co saw a girl he'd like to



know, So he made his play the Lat - in way; To her

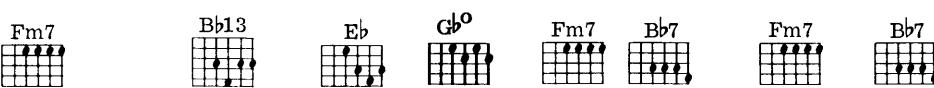
CHORUS (with a beat)



moth - er, soft and low. Se - no - ra



may I see the Se - no - ri - ta? Se - no - ra



talk it o - ver with Se - nor. Se - no - ra








how I love the Se - no - ri - ta, Se - no - ra








men - tion it to the Se - nor. I'd like to come call - ing






if I may, — I've nev - er loved like this be - fore. — She threw me a rose the









oth - er day, — Now I a - dore her more and more, Se - no - ra









may I kiss the Se - no - ri - ta? Se - no - ra










talk it o - ver with Se - nor, 'Cause I'll be com - in' back for more, S_q







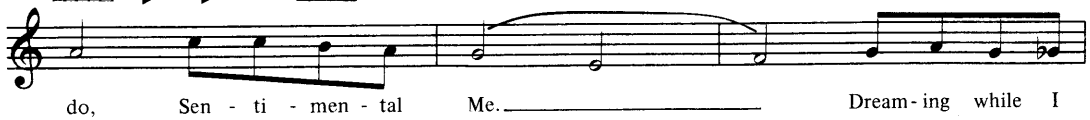


talk it o - ver with Se - nor! Se - - nor!

Sentimental Me

Words & Music by Jim Morehead & Jimmy Cassin

Moderato








Me. _____ Reach - ing for the moon, _____



_____ And wish - ing on a star. _____ On my hon - ey -






moon, _____ I want to be where you





are. Dar - ling can't you see, _____ It was meant to






be; _____ I'm in love with you, Say you love me







too, Sen - ti - men - tal Me. _____

7000 Dollars And You

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Createore & George David Weiss

Moderato



If I had _____
 (1.) se - ven
 (2.) fif - ty thou-sand dol-lars and you _____
 (3.) a hun-dred



If I had _____ all that bread what I would-n't do _____



I'd dress you up like a star, — buy us a Cad - il - lac car —
 I'd buy a show on Broad-way — and you could be in the play —
 I'd buy my own pri - vate plane we'd spend our week-ends in Spain —



If I had _____
 se - ven
 fif - ty thou-sand and you _____
 a hun-dred

Repeat TWICE

But

if I had a mil-lion dol-lars ba-by I don't need you ___ If I

had a mil-lion dol-lars ba-by I don't need you ___ When you think of all that mo-ney

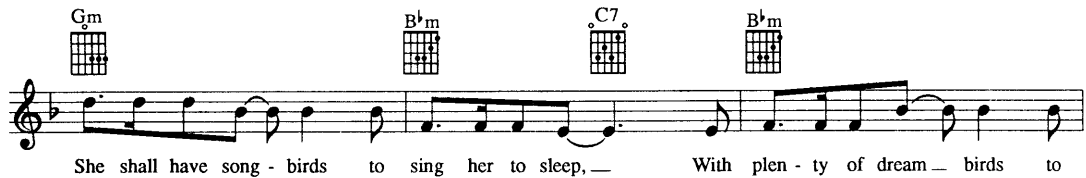
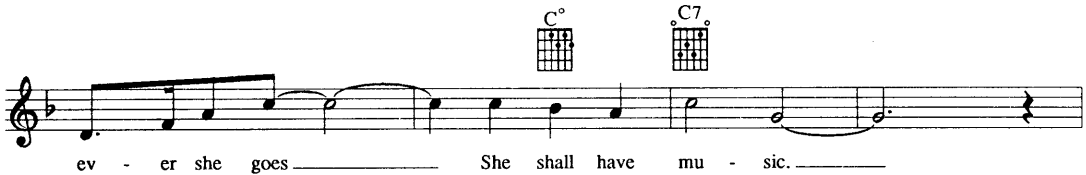
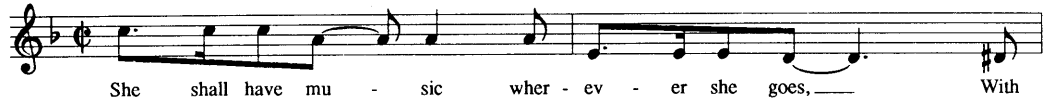
Repeat twice and fade

ho-ney I'm sure you can un-der-stand I don't need you ___ If I

She Shall Have Music

Words & Music by Maurice Sigler,
Al Goodhart & Al Hoffman

Moderato






mu - sic _____ And while she's dream - ing _____




_____ I'll write a dream song, _____ And I'll be




hop - ing _____ that it will be our





theme song. She shall have church _____ bells to ring out in rhyme, _____ So




we can go march - ing in hon - ey - moon time. _____ She shall have





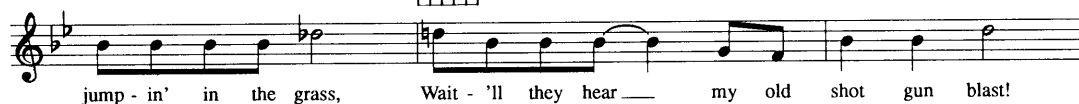
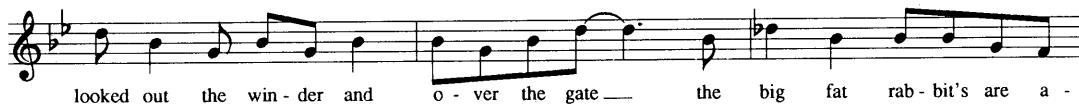
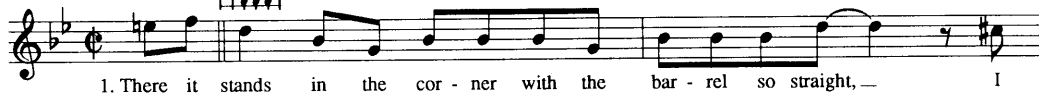

mu - sic wher - ev - er she goes. goes. _____

Shot-Gun Boogie

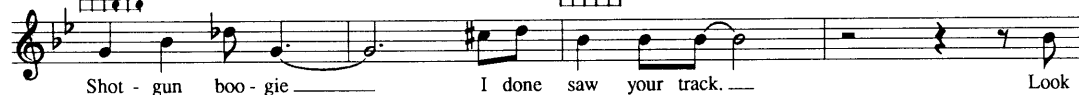
Words & Music by Tennessee Ernie

Fast Boogie tempo

VERSE



CHORUS



VERSE



see 'em in the dark, The big fat squir - rels they scratch and fight; —

CHORUS

I'll be on that ridge be - fore day - light. With the Shot - gun boo - gie! —

All I need is one shot, — Look

out! bush - y tail, to - nite you'll be — in the pot! —

For repeat *D.S.* *Last time*

3. Well I

3. Well, I met a pretty gal, she was tall and thin
I asked what she had, she said "a fox-four-ten"
I looked her up and down and said "boy, this is love!"
So he headed for the brush to shoot a bit fat dove.

Chorus Shot-gun boogie. . . . boy, the feathers flew
Look out Mr. Dove when she draws a bead on you!

4. I set down on a log, took her on my lap
She said: "wait a minute, bud, you got to see my pap
He's got a sixteen gauge choked down life a rifle
He don't like a man that's gonna trifle."

Chorus Shot-gun boogie. . . . draws a bead so fine
Look out big boy, he's loaded all the time.

5. Well I called on her pap, like a gentleman oughter
He said: "No brush hunter's gonna get my daughter"
He cocked back the hammer right on the spot
When the gun went off I out-run the shot.

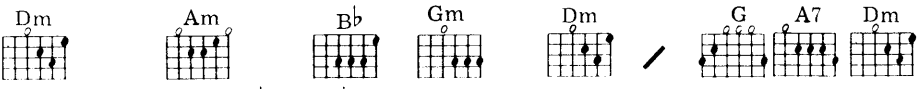
Chorus Shot-gun boogie. . . . I wanted weddin' bells
I'll be back little gal when your pappy runs out of shells!

The Rhythm Of Life

Words by Dorothy Fields

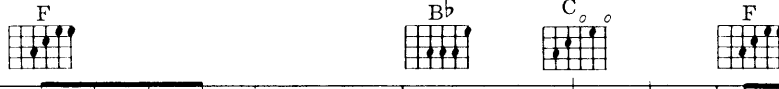
Music by Cy Coleman

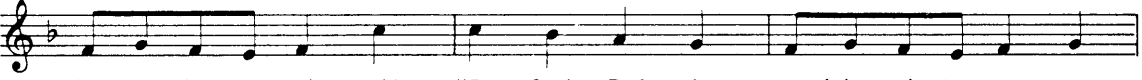
Moderato



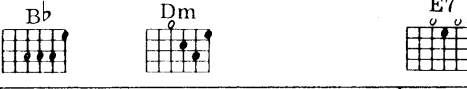


 Dad-dy start-ed out in San Fran-cis-co, toot-in' on a trum-pet loud and mean,



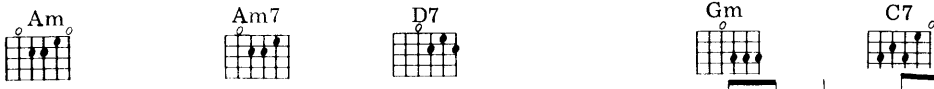


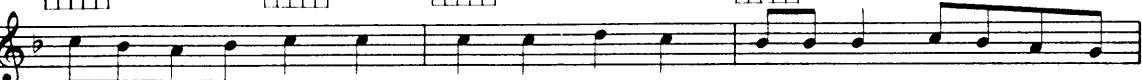
 Sud-den-ly a voice said, "Go forth, Dad-dy, spread the pic-ture on a



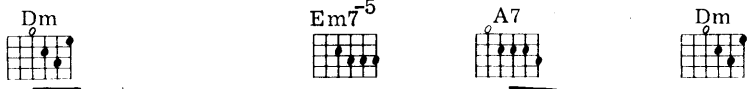


 wid-er screen." And the voice said, "Broth-er, there's a mil-lion pi-geons



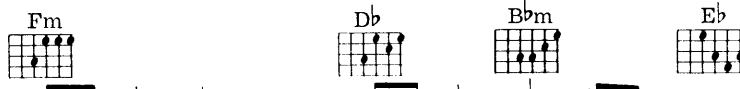


 read-y to be hooked on new re-li-gions. Hit the road, Dad-dv, leave your



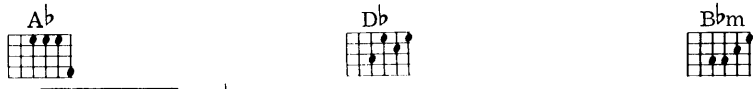


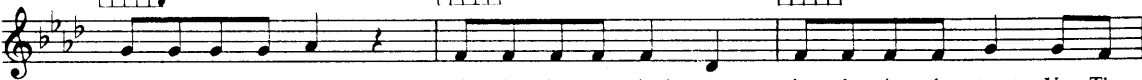
 com-mon-law wife. Spread the re-li-gion of The Rhy-thm Of Life." And The





 Rhy-thm Of Life is a pow-er-ful beat, Puts a tin-gle in your fin-gers and a





 tin-gle in your feet, Rhy-thm in your bed-room, rhy-thm in the street, Yes, The

C Fm

Rhy-thm Of Life is a pow-er-ful beat. To feel the

Db Bbm Eb Cm Ab Db

Rhy-thm Of Life, To feel the pow-er-ful beat, To feel the

Bbm7 Em7⁵ Bbm7 C^o Fm A7

tin-gle in your fin-gers, To feel the tin-gle in your feet.—

Dm Am Bb Gm A7 Dm A7

Dm Am Bb Gm Dm G A7 Dm

Dad-dy spread the gos-pel in Mil-wau-kee, Took his walk-ie talk-ie to Rock-y Ridge,

F Bb C^o F

Blew his way to Can-ton, then to Scran-ton, Till he land-ed un-der the Man-

Bb Gm7 E7^o

- hat-tan Bridge. Dad-dy was a new sen-sa-tion, Got him-self a con-gre-ga-tion,

A7 D7 G7

Built up quite an op-er-a-tion down be-low. With the pie-eyed pi-per blowing,










Hit the floor and crawl to Dad - dy, Crawl, — crawl, — crawl to Dad - dy.






To feel the Rhy- thm Of Life, To feel the pow- er - ful beat,









To feel the rhy- thm in your fin - gers, To feel the tin - gle in your feet. —






— To feel the Rhy- thm Of Life, To feel the pow- er - ful beat,









To feel the rhy- thm in your fin - gers, To feel the tin - gle in your



feet. Flip your wings and fly to Dad - dy, Take a dive and swim to Dad - dy,










Hit the floor and crawl to Dad - dy, Dad-dy we got The Rhy- thm Of Life, of









life, of life, of life. Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Man!

Sing Baby Sing

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

Bright beat

G Bm F/G

Sing ba - by sing _____ the world is get - ting bet -

C₀ Cm Gmaj7 Em

ter _____ it's some - thin' else since we're _____ to - geth - er

A11 A7 Am7/D

Let's have _____ a ball let's do it all and sing _____

D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

Ain't we got it made _____ (Sing ba - by sing _____) Ain't we got it made _

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 G

_____ (Sing ba - by sing _____) Dance ba - by dance _

Bm F/G C₀

_____ and let the sun shine on _____ us _____






There ain't a bles-sed thing — to stop — us let's live — it up





fill up the cup and dance — Ain't we got it made —





— (Dance ba-by dance —) Ain't we got it made — (Dance ba-by dance —





—) Ain't we got it made — Our




love song has no end — we're not on - ly lov -






— ers, we are friends — So

G Bm F/G

cry ba - by cry — our wed - ding bells are ring -

C Cm Gmaj7 Em

— in' — And while the hap - py choir — is sing - in'

A11 A7 Am7/D

this girl — and boy thru tears of joy will sing —

D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

Ain't we got it made — (Sing ba - by sing —) Ain't we got it made —

Gmaj7 1 Cmaj7 2 Cmaj7

— (Sing ba - by sing —) — Ain't we got it made —

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

— (Sing ba - by sing —) Ain't we got it made —

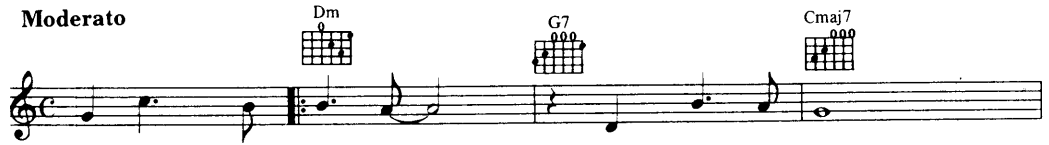
Repeat and fade

Sixteen Bars

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

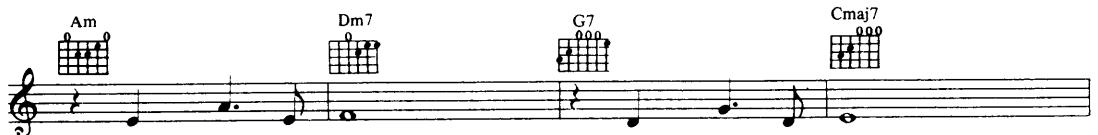
Moderato

Dm G7 Cmaj7



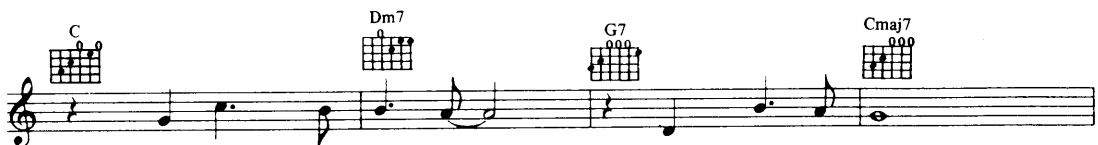
I wrote a love song — in six - teen bars

Am Dm7 G7 Cmaj7



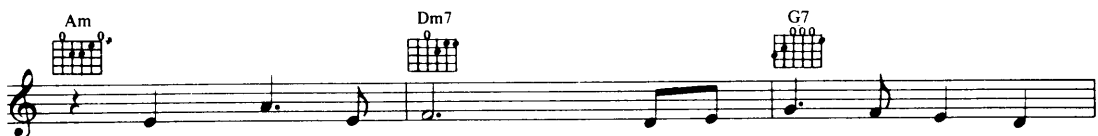
it says it all it tells the truth

C Dm7 G7 Cmaj7



This is my love song — in six - teen bars

Am Dm7 G7



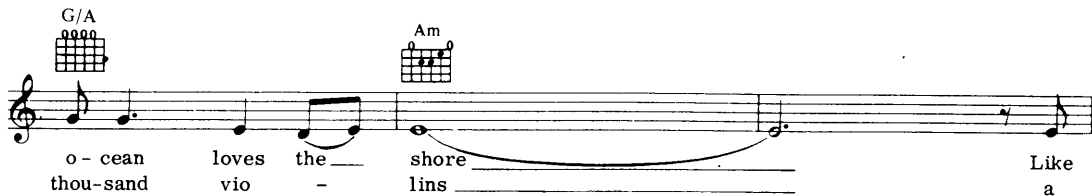
to tell the world that I'm real - ly gone on

C Am



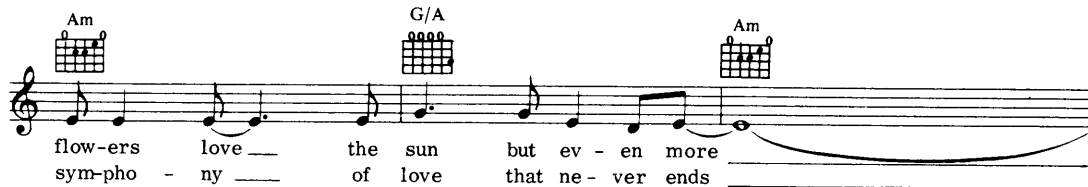
you _____ 1. I love you like _____ the
2. I pro-mise you _____ a

G/A Am



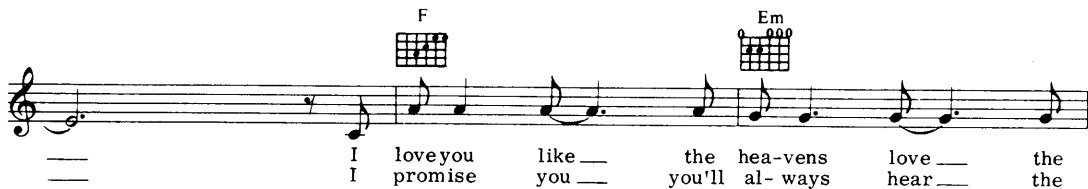
o - cean loves the shore Like
thou-sand vio - lins a

Am G/A Am



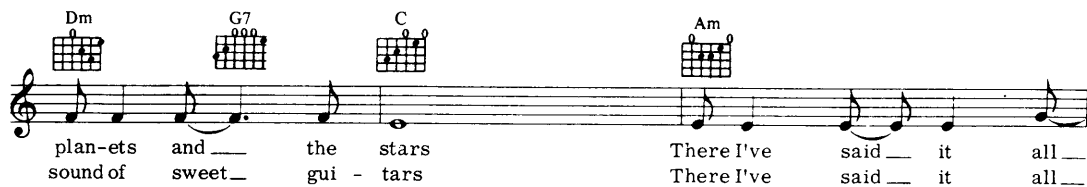
flow-ers love the sun but ev-en more
sym-pho - ny of love that ne-ver ends

F Em



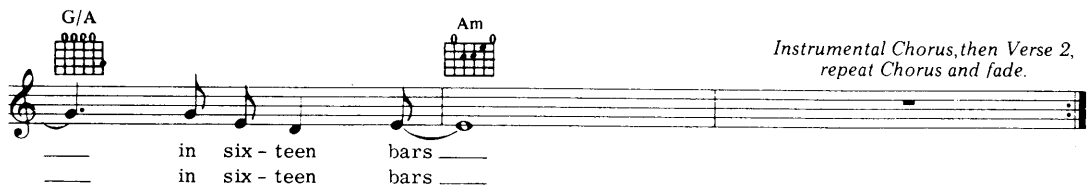
— I love you like the hea-vens love the
— I promise you you'll al-ways hear the

Dm G7 C Am



plan-ets and the stars There I've said it all
sound of sweet gui - tars There I've said it all

G/A Am



— in six-teen bars
— in six-teen bars

*Instrumental Chorus, then Verse 2,
repeat Chorus and fade.*

(Got-ta Have) Something In The Bank, Frank

Words by Bob Hilliard

Music by Mort Garson

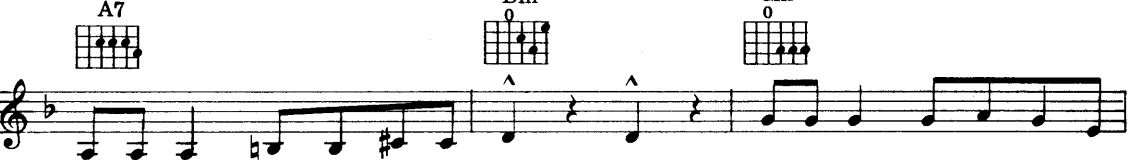
Moderately Bright



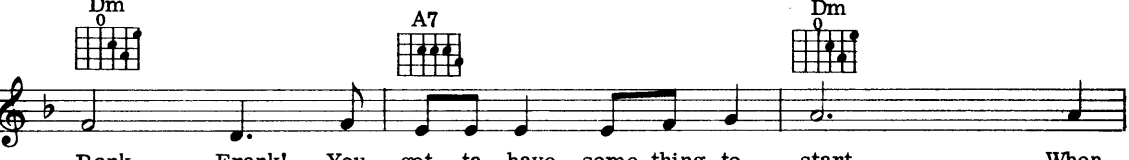
 (Boy) 1. I say ba - by I love you, But ev - 'ry time I
 (Boy) 2. Ev - 'ry time we park the car, Un - der - neath a
 3. night you called me on the phone and told me with a



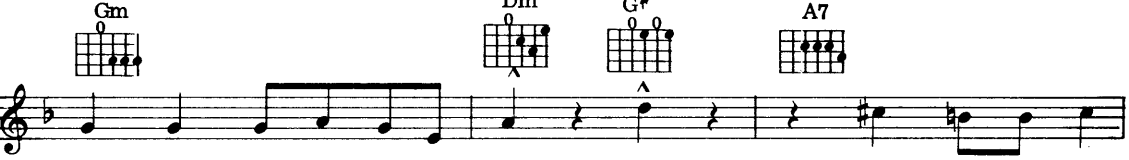
 say I do, You come back with words so true, You
 lov - ing star, You set all my dreams a - jar, With your
 heart of stone, We can't live on love a - lone, You



 Got - ta have some-thing in the Bank, Frank! (Girl) Got-ta have some-thing in the



 Bank, Frank! You got - ta have some-thing to start. When



 you get some-thing in the bank, Frank, I'll give you my

1 Dm A7 Fine Dm

heart. heart.

2 Dm A7 Dm

heart. Hey there Frank - y you

got - ta pay the rent. No, no Frank - y we

Em7 A7 D

can't live in a tent. We need a stove to
We need a house, we

D7 G D7 G

cook the food, and a big re - fri - ger - at - or,
need a car, with lots of gad - gets on it,

E7 A E7

They'll come from the fac - to - ry an' we'll make the pay - ments
You need lots of steaks and chops and the ba - by needs a

A7

la - ter.
bon - net.

D.S. al Fine

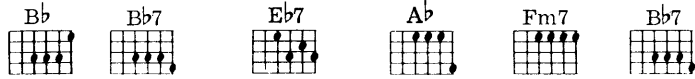
(Boy) 3. Last

Somewhere

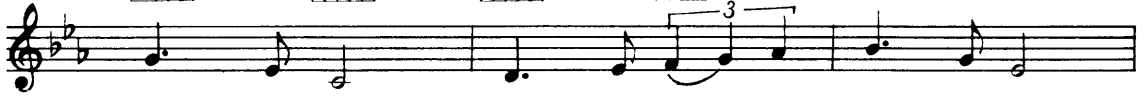
Music by Leonard Bernstein

Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

Moderato



There's a place for us, Some-where a



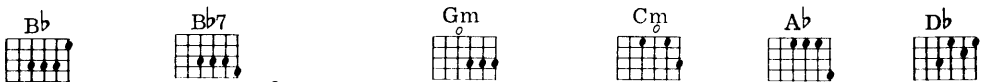
place for us. Peace and qui-et and op - en air



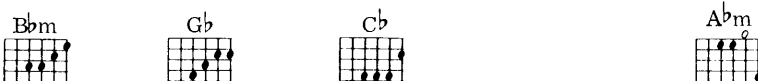
wait for us some-where. — There's a



time for us, Some - day a time for us.



Time to - geth-er with time to spare, *cresc.* Time to learn,



time to care. *mf* Some - day, — some-where —

Ebm **Fm7**

f We'll find a new way of liv - ing, _____

Cb **Abm6** **Gb**

p We'll find a way of for - giv - ing, _____

F **Dm7** **Bb** **Bb7**

some - where. *rit.* *pp a tempo* There's a

Eb7 **Ab** **Fm7** **Bb7** **Eb** **Ab**

place for us, A time and place for us.

Bb **Bb7** **Gm** **Cm** **Ab** **Db**

Hold my hand and we're half - way there. Hold my hand and I'll

Bbm **Gb** **Cb** **Abm**

take you there, *f* some-how, _____ some-day, _____

1 **Eb** **Eb7** **Ab** **2** **Eb** **Eb7** **Ab** **Eb**

some-where. *rall.* some-where. _____

Star On A T.V. Show

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

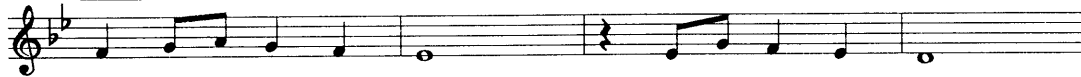
Moderato

E♭maj7



You ought to be the star on a T. V. show,

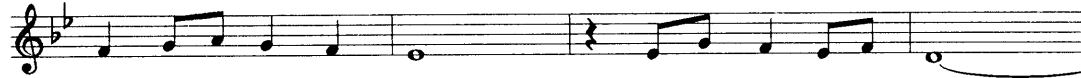
Gm7



Then all the world would know why I love you so.



You ought to be a queen on a mo - vie screen,



star - ring in ev - 'ry scene then they'd know what I mean.

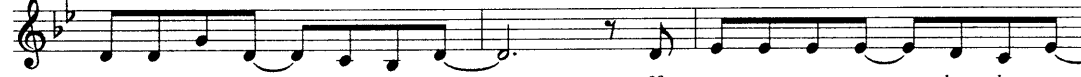


/B♭



If you were a car you would be a pink Jag - u - ar

E♭maj7



rac - ing a - long with the sun; If you were a song then the coun -

Ebmaj7

/Bb

try would sing — a - long ba - by, you'd be — num - ber one. — If

Ebm7 **Ab7** **Db** **D°**

you were the news — you'd be the lat - est, — What I'm

Ebm7 **Ab7** **Dbmaj7**

try - in' to say — is ba - by, you're the great - est. —

F7 **Bb7** **Ebmaj7** **Eb6** **Cm7** **Dm7**

You ought to be the star on a T. V. show,

Gm7 **Cm7** **/F** **G11**

then all the world would know The ma - gic of you —

G7-9 **Cm7** **F7**

— and they would love you too — But not half as much as

Bb **Cm7** **Bb**

I do no, not half as much as I do. —

Suddenly You Love Me

Music by D. Pace, M. Panzeri & L. Pilat.

English lyric by Peter Callander

Fairly bright tempo

Em



Wa -

D



Oh

Em



1

2

Wa - Oh

Wa - Oh there's

Em



ne - ver been a wo - man who could treat me like you do who could
find your fas - ci - na - tion in the arms of o - ther guys you must

D



Am



tram - ple on my pride and play a - round as much as you. Well you
know my re - pu - ta - tion comes to no - thing in their eyes. Still you

Em



D



real - ly shake my mind up with your cheat - ing and your lies till at
take off in a hur - ry a - ny - time it pleas - es you and you

Am



Em



last I make my mind up and I turn to say good - bye say good -
on - ly start to wor - ry when I say I'm leav - ing you leav - ing

B7 G D7

bye. _____ Sud - den - ly you love _____ me and your arms are op - en wide, -
you. _____

G

_____ sud - den - ly there's no - thing that could tear you from my side _____

D7

Ev - 'ry time it hap - pens as I turn to walk a - way. _____

G

Sud - den - ly you love _____ me and I know I got - ta stay _____ Zai zai zai

B7 Em

zai Zai zai zai zai Zai zai zai

B7 Em

zai Zai zai zai zai When you Wa -

D Em

Oh Wa - Oh Wa -

D Em

⌘ Coda Wa - Oh Wa - Oh Wa -

Repeat till fade

Sugarbush

Words & Music by Josef Marais

Brightly

1. Sug - ar - bush, come dance with me,
 2. Choc - o - late, you are so sweet:

Let You, the yes oth - er fel - lows
 You, yes you, I'd like to

be. cat: Dance If the I

Pol - ka mer - ri - ly,
 do, oh, what a treat!

Sug - ar - bush, come dance with me.
 Choc - o - late, you are so sweet: }

Oh, we nev - er not gon - na go home! We

Chord Diagrams:

- G:** Treble clef, F#4, G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4.
- Gmaj7:** Treble clef, F#4, G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4, G4.
- G7:** Treble clef, F#4, G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4, G4.
- C:** Treble clef, C4, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4.
- D7:** Treble clef, D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5.
- F^o:** Treble clef, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5.

Clap Hands: Indicated by 'x' marks on the staff.







won't go, we won't go! Oh, we nev - er not gon - na go




phone, 'Cause moth - er is - n't home! Oh, Oh,






Sug - ar - bush, I love you so, do?

Sug - ar - bush, I what shall I

(Clap Hands)



I will nev - er let you with

Moth - er's not so pleased



(Clap Hands)

go. you. Don't Prom - ise




(Clap Hands)

let me your moth - er know, true,

you will be






(Clap Hands)

Sug And - ar - bush, I love you so

And I'll come a - long with





(Clap Hands)

you.

Swedish Rhapsody (Midsummer Vigil)

Based on themes by Hugo Alfvén

Adaptation by Percy Faith

Moderato

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a **Moderato** tempo marking. The first staff features a C chord and a G7 chord. The second staff also features a C chord and a G7 chord, with a triplet of eighth notes. The third staff is divided into three measures: the first measure has a C chord and a first ending bracket; the second measure has a C chord and is labeled 'To next strain'; the third measure has a C chord and is labeled 'Fine'. The fourth staff features four chords: Am, Em, F, and C. The fifth staff features a G7 chord and a first ending bracket with a C chord. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4.

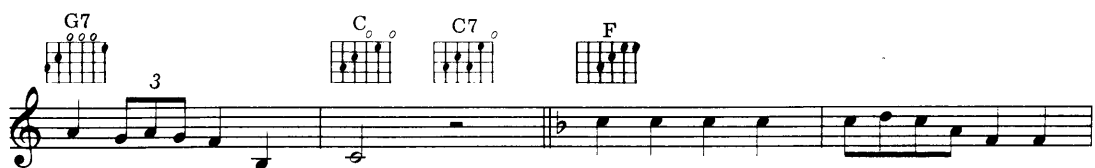
2 C G7 C



G7 C



G7 C C7 F



C7



F



C7 F F# G

D. C.
al Fine



Thank You Baby

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

Slowly

Amaj7 G#m7

1. What was I be - fore you? Just an -
2. (What a) change love can bring. Put a

Amaj7 G#m7 C#m B/D#

oth - er guy who nev - er knew The right time from the wrong. His
dif - ferent light on ev - 'ry - thing. An or - di - nar - y day is

C#m G#m Amaj7 C#m7 F#7

left foot from his right. Who'd sleep all day and hang a - round all night be - fore you.
filled with some - thing new. And sud - den - ly I feel that I can do an - y - thing.

F#m7 B7 G Am7 D7

Who was I? Just the jok - er in the
You, my love, are the mean - ing of my

G Am7 D7 G Bm/F#

crowd, If I'd make them laugh, how proud I would be,
life, You're the rea - son and the rhyme of my life,

Em7 A7 D11 D7

tho' the jokes were on me. Now it's
I'm so grate - ful you're mine.

Bb Ebm6/Bb Bb

you and me, You and me,

Ebm6/Bb Bb Ebmaj7 Bb/D

And the world's a bet - ter place, Thank You

Cm7 Ebm Bbmaj7

Ba - by, Thank You Ba - by, Thank You Ba - by.

F/A E/G# A A#m7-5 B

2. What a

Bb Ebm6/Bb

You and me.

There's A Land Of Begin Again

Words & Music by Ross Parker & Hugh Charles

Moderato

When all your trou- bles just sur - round you, And a - round you skies are

grey, If you can on - ly keep your eyes on the hor -

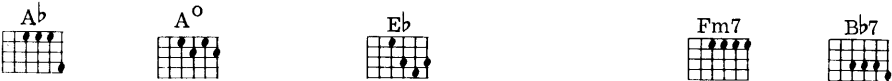
i - zon not so far a - way. CHORUS There's a land of be -

gin a - gain on the oth - er side of the hill Where we'll

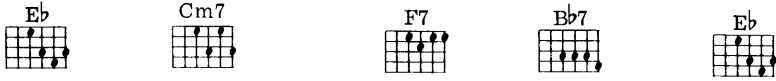
learn to love and live a - gain When the world is quiet and

still There's a land of be - gin a - gain and there's

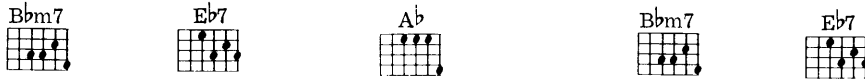
The musical score is written for guitar in E-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. It consists of seven staves of music. Above each staff are guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: Eb, Fm7, Abm, Bb13, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Fm7, F7, Bb7, Eb, Ebmaj7, Eb, Ab, A°, Eb, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Cm7, F7, Bb7, Eb, Ebmaj7, and Eb7. The lyrics are written below the staff lines, with some words spanning across bar lines. The word 'CHORUS' is written above the staff in the third measure of the third staff.



 not a cloud in the sky ——— Where we'll nev - er have to



 grieve a - gain And we'll nev - er say good - bye ——— There



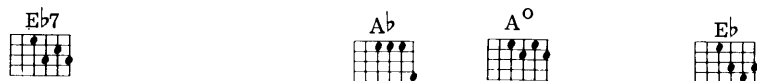
 aren't an - y sign - posts to guide you, You don't need per - mis - sion to



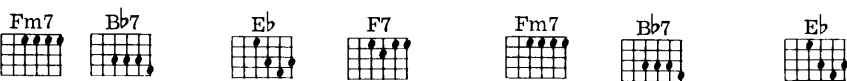
 stay And you'll find there's some - thing in - side you



 Show - ing you the way ——— There's a prize we can



 win a - gain And to - geth - er some - how we will ——— There's a



 land of be - gin a - gain On the oth - er side of the hill. ———

you _____ TILL THE END OF TIME, _____ Long as

Cm Cm7 F7⁻⁹ Bb Bbm

ros- es bloom in May _____ My love for you will grow deep-er with

C13 C7 Cm7 F7 Bb F7

ev - 'ry pass - ing day. Till the well's run dry _____ And each

Bb

moun-tain dis - ap- pears, _____ I'll be there for you, to care for you through

Dm7⁻⁵ G7 Cm Cm7

laugh-ter and through tears, _____ So take my heart in sweet sur -

Ebm6 Ebm Bbmaj7 G7⁻⁹ G7 Cm7

ren-der And ten-der-ly say that I'm the one you'll love and

F7 1 Bb F7 2 Bb

live for _____ TILL THE END OF TIME. _____ TILL THE END OF TIME. _____

Tonight

Music by Leonard Bernstein
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

Moderato

G A9 G

To - night To - night, won't be just an - y

A9 G Em7

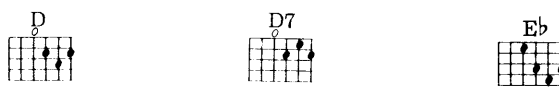
night. To - night there will be no morn - ing

F#m F9 Bb C9

star To - night, To - night, I'll

Bb Cm Cm7 Cm6

see my love to - night. And for us stars will stop where they



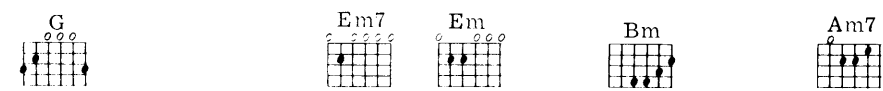
mf are! ————— *f* To - day the min- utes seem like



 hours — The *dim.* hours — go so slow-ly And still the sky is



 light. ————— *mp* O moon, grow bright, And



cresc. make this end - less day end-less *mf* night ————— to -



f night! ————— *ff* to - night! ————— *rall.*

Turn Around, Look At Me

Words & Music by Jerry Capehart

Smoothly

C6

There is some-one — walk-ing be -

C F6 C Dm7 G7 G9 G7

hind you — Turn a - round, — Look at me, — There is

Dm Bb G7 C

some-one — watch-ing your foot-steps — Turn a - round, — Look at

C7 F E7

me. — There is some-one — who real - ly needs you — Here's my

Am Fm6 C

heart — in my hand, — Turn a - round, — Look at

me and un-der - stand _____ That there is some-one _____ to stand be -

Chords: C+, Am, Dm7, G7, C, F6, C, F

side you _____ Turn a - round, _____ Look at me, _____ and there's

Chords: C, F6, C, Dm7, G7, G9, G7

some-one _____ to love and guide you _____ Turn a - round, _____ Look at

Chords: Dm, Bb, G7, C

me. _____ Oh I've wait-ed _____ But I'll wait for - ev - er _____ For

Chords: C7, F, E7

you _____ to come to me, _____ Look at some-one _____ who real - ly

Chords: Am, Fm6, C, C+

loves you _____ Turn a - round, _____ Look at me! _____

Chords: Am, Am7, Dm9, G9, C, Fmaj7, Fm7, Dm7, C6

Walk On The Wild Side

Music by Elmer Bernstein

Words by Mack David

Blues (Moderately Slow)

Chord diagrams for guitar are provided above the staff lines. The key signature is one flat (Bb).

Chord Diagrams:

- C₉ (C major 9)
- E_b (E-flat major)
- G (G major)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- G₉ (G major 9)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- F₇ (F major 7)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- C₇ (C major 7)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- F₇ (F major 7)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- C₇ (C major 7)
- G₉ (G major 9)
- F (F major)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- C₇ (C major 7)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- C₇ (C major 7)
- F₇ (F major 7)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- B_b (B-flat major)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- F₇ (F major 7)
- C₉ (C major 9)
- F₇ (F major 7)

Lyrics:

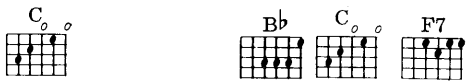
Sin - ner _____ hear what I'm

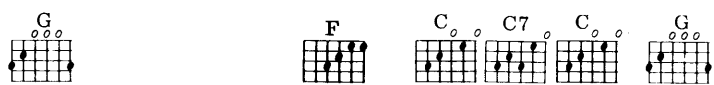
say - in' _____ Sin - ner _____ you been swing - in' not pray - in' _____

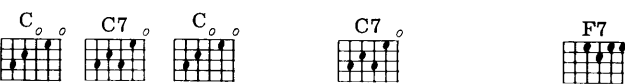
One day of pray - in' and six _____ nights of fun _____ The odds a - gainst go - in' to hea - ven's six to

one _____ You Walk On The Wild Side The de - vil is wait - in'

He's wait - in' to take your hand _____ You Walk On The Wild Side

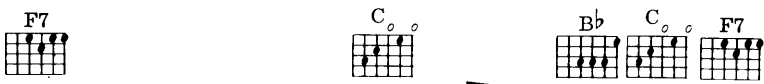
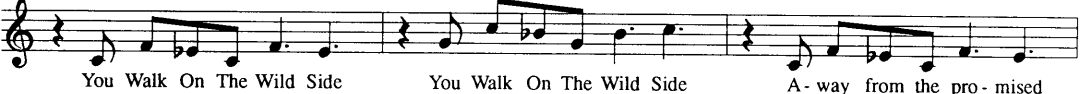


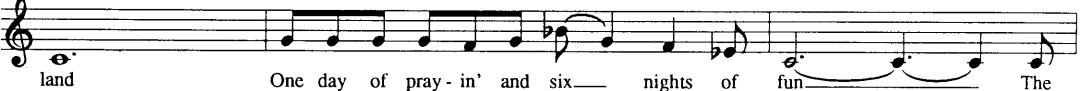



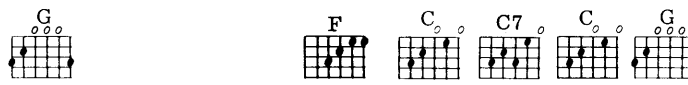



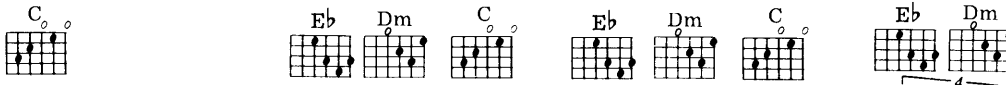







Walk Tall

Words & Music by Don Wayne

Moderato

CHORUS





Walk tall (walk tall) walk straight and look the world right in the
(walk straight)




eye _____ That's what my moth - er told me when




I was a - bout knee high She said 'Son, be a proud man and



hold your head up high, Walk tall, Walk straight and look the
(walk tall) (walk straight)





al
Coda ⊕
(last time)

world right in the eye! _____

VERSES

1. All through the years that

Gm7 C7 F

I grew up mom taught these things to me _____ But

Bb F

I was young and fool - ish then and much too blind to see

Bb F

I ig-nored the things she said, As if I'd nev - er heard

Gm7 C7 F

Now I see and un- der-stand the wis - dom of her words. Walk

⊕ CODA

F Gm7 C7 F

eye. Walk tall walk straight and look the world right in the eye, Walk

VERSES

2. I started going places where a youngster shouldn't go
I got to know the kind of girl it's better not to know
I fell in with a bad crowd, and laughed and drank with them
But thru' the laughter mama's words would echo now and then:
(Walk tall.....etc)
3. I got in trouble with the law and I'm in prison now
Through these prison bars I see things so much diff'rent now
I've got one year left to serve and when my time is done
I'll walk tall and straight and make mom proud to call me son:
(Walk tall..... etc)

We'll All Go Riding On A Rainbow

Words & Music by Harry Woods

Moderato

A^b



Sing broth - ers, and sing sist - ers, We're
Get start - ed, Be light heart - ed, There's

B^b9



all leav - ing to - day. And We'll
no time for de - lay,

A^b **A^b+** **D^b** **A^b** **F7**







All Go Rid - ing On A Rain - bow to a

B^b7 **E^b7**




new land far a - way.

1 **A^b** **B^bm7** **E^b9**





way.

2 **A^b** **C7**



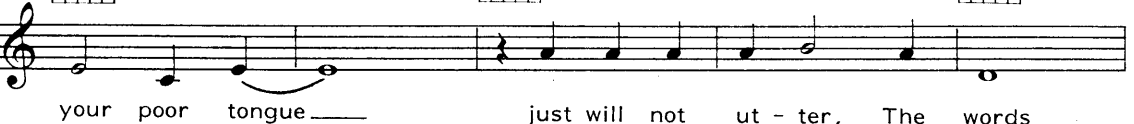
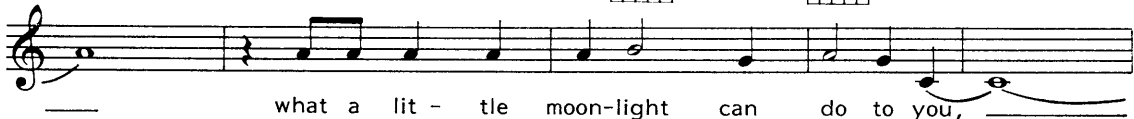

way. Ev - 'ry - one play - ing in the sun,

F9 F7

What A Little Moonlight Can Do

Words & Music by Harry Woods

Moderato








'I Love You.' Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, _____




what a lit - tle moon-light can do - o - o _____



Wait a while, _____ till a lit - tle moon-beam comes






peep - - - ing through _____ You'll get bold, _____




_____ you can't re - sist her And all you'll say _____




when you have kissed her is Ooh, Ooh, Ooh, _____ what a lit - tle





moon - light can do - o - o - o - o.

What More Can I Say?

Words & Music by Art Noel

Moderato










You're an an - gel you're a sweet - heart, You're my one de - sire








CHORUS

You've got me guess - ing now I'm con - fess - ing, You've set my heart _ on fire What






more can I say? _ I love you I do, _ If you went a - way _ I'd be







lone - some and blue, _ You're one in a mil - lion there's not ev - en two, _






What more _ can I say? What I would - n't do _ for







you an - gel child _ If you on - ly knew _ you're driv - ing me wild, _ I







love you I love — you that's put - ting it mild — What more can I




say? I walk in my sleep — I talk in my sleep —




All a - bout you — all a - bout you, — I shout and I rave, — my




heart won't be - have — In fact I'm go - ing cra - zy ov - er you You're






love - ly to kiss — you're love - ly to hold — You're more than a dream — more







pre - cious than gold — I want you I need — you, now my sto - ry's told —









What more can I say? What say? —

When The Lights Go On Again (All Over The World)

Words & Music by Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus & Bennie Benjemen

Moderato

When the lights go on a - gain All o - ver the

world _____ And the boys are home a - gain

All o - ver the world _____ And rain or

snow is all that may fall from the skies a - bove,

A kiss won't mean "Good - bye," but "Hel - lo" to

love; _____ When the lights go on a - gain

All o - ver the world _____ And the

ships will sail a - gain All o - ver the world _____

Then we'll have time for things like wed - ding rings, And

"Free" hearts will sing, When the lights go on a - gain

All o - ver the world _____

Where Will The Dimple Be?

Words & Music by Bob Merrill & Al Hoffman

Moderately

1.2.3. On the ba - by's knuc - kle or the ba - by's knee,
(after 3rd Verse) ba - bies' knuc - kles or the ba - bies' knees,

Where will the ba - by's dim - ple be. Ba - by's cheek or
Where will the ba - bies' dim - ples be. Ba - bies' cheeks or

ba - by's chin seems to me it - 'll be a sin if it's
ba - bies' chins seems to me it - 'll be a sin if they're

al - ways cov - ered by the safe - ty pin. Where Will The Dim - ple
al - ways cov - ered by the safe - ty pin. Where Will The Dim - ples

1, 2, 3 To Vamp 4 Fine
C^o G7 C^o C^o
Be. Where Be. will it be.
Be. will it

G7

Where will it be.

VERSE

C

1. Ev - 'ry night we stay at
 2. Now I wake up ev - 'ry
 3. While I play the cling - in'

F

C

G7

home, my love and me a - lone Mak - in'
 night with such an ap pe - titte Eat - a
 vine I watch that love of mine Build - in'

C

G7

wish - es ov - er dish - es in the sink.
 choc - 'late pie topped off with saur at kraut.
 cra - dles while I'm peck - in' at his cheek.

C

Will our bun - dle - full of joy Be a
 Then I put some re - cords on, munch on
 Not just one but two or three Twins run

F

C

G7

C

dar - lin' girl or boy, Will the boot - ies be a
 crack - ers un - till dawn And the just sit a - round all
 in my fa - mi - ly And my cou - sin Jane had

F

G7

C

G7

ba - by blue or pink Oh! On the
 night and try to guess. Oh! On the
 trip - lets just last week. Oh! On the

D.S. al Fine

Witchcraft

Words by Carolyn Leigh

Music by Cy Coleman

Medium Bounce




Those fin - gers in my hair — That sly, come -




hith - er stare — that strips my con - science bare — It's





Witch - craft — And I've got



no de - fence — for it The heat is too in - tense — for it





What good would com - mon sense — for it do? —




'Cause — it's Witch - craft! — Wick - ed

C11 C7^o F

Witch - craft _____ And _____ al - though I _____ know _____

Bm7⁻⁵ E7 Am

_____ it's strict - ly ta - boo, _____ When you a -

F Am6 F Am

rouse the need _____ in me, my heart says, "Yes in - deed" _____ in me,

Gm Eb Gm7

"Pro - ceed with what you're lead - in' me to!" _____

C7^o F

_____ It's such an an - cient pitch _____

Ab^o Gm7

But one I would - n't switch _____ 'cause there's no

C7^o F Bb F

nic - er witch _____ than you! _____

You Are Beautiful

Words & Music by Hugo Peretti,
Luigi Creatore & George David Weiss

Slowly















You are beau - ti - ful,






not just be - cause your eyes are - al - though I know that's true. my love, You're









beau - ti - ful — be - cause you're you. — You are beau - ti - ful,






Not just be - cause your smile is, al - though that's plain to see, my love, You're

Cm/G G Cm/G G Abmaj7 Gm7

beau-ti - ful — be-cause you smile at me — And when I need a friend —

Abmaj7 Gm7 Cm Gm/Bb Abmaj7 Gm Fm Cm7/Eb

some-one to pull me through — you are ev-'ry-thing that I ev-er need. You are my

Db9 Cm7/F F7 Bb11 Bb9 Eb

strength and like ve - ry few are. You are beau - ti-ful

Abm/Eb Eb Abm/Eb Eb Gm7 Fm7 Gm7 Abmaj7

not just be-cause your face is not just be-cause of all the things

Eb7 Eb11 Eb7 Abmaj7 Csus/G C7/G Fm7 Adim Eb/Bb

you can - not hide — You are beau - ti-ful, —

Cb Abm7 Fm7 Gm7 Abmaj7 Gm7

— beau - ti-ful — be - cause of what you

F9 Bb9 Eb Abm/Eb Eb6 Eb6

are in - side. —

Snowy White Snow And Jingle Bells

Words & Music by Billy Reid, Johnny Sheridan, Ralph Ruvin,
Harold Irving & Dennis Berger

Moderato

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment and a vocal melody. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score consists of nine staves of music. The piano part includes various chords indicated by letter codes and diagrams. The vocal part is a single melodic line with lyrics written below the notes.

Staff 1: Chords: Eb, Bb7. Lyrics: Snow - y White Snow and Jin - gle Bells Oh! what a hap - py

Staff 2: Chords: Eb, Bb7. Lyrics: sea - son. Snow-y White Snow and Jin - gle Bells, Ech - o - ing all day

Staff 3: Chords: Eb, Bb7. Lyrics: long. Ev - 'ry - one's gay, and wish you well, They have a sim - ple

Staff 4: Chords: Eb, Bb7. Lyrics: rea - son. Lit - tle red rob - ins in the dell, Sing - ing a hap - py

Staff 5: Chords: Eb, Eb7, Ab, Eb, C9, Fm7, Bb9. Lyrics: song. Fair - y lights and star - ry nights, You can have your

Staff 6: Chords: Eb, Ab, Eb, Cm, Bb, F7. Lyrics: wish. Can - dle glow and mis - tle - toe; It's time to steal a

Staff 7: Chords: Bb7, Eb, Bb7. Lyrics: kiss. Snow-y White Snow and Jin - gle Bells, Join in the ca - rol

Staff 8: Chords: Eb, Ab, D7, Eb, Cm, Bb7, Eb. Lyrics: sing - ing; Wish-ing to you and yours and mine, A ve-ry hap-py Christ-mas time.

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